

TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT.

Vol. 13, No. 29 {The Sheppard Publishing Co., Limited, Props.
Office—26 Adelaide Street West.

TORONTO, CANADA, JUNE 2, 1900.

TERMS: { Single Copies, 5c.
For Annual (in Advance), \$2. Whole No. 653

Things in General.

KRUGER, the cunning, has fled like a thief from his capital, deserting his people at the hour of their extremest distress, and it will be interesting to know what is now passing through the mind of the tyrant and colossal hypocrite upon whose hands is the blood of thousands of his countrymen as well as thousands of Britons who have fallen that liberty may reign where can and cruelty held their sway. He is now a refugee, and he must know that his day is over. Had he been successful in "sweeping the British into the sea," darkness would have still rested over South Africa, and British power, not only on that continent, but elsewhere, would have received a staggering blow. Kruger, unless he is an absolutely abnormal creature, must curse himself and his ambitions. If he has a particle of heart, the balance of his days must be passed, no matter where he dwells, in the shadow of his political crime and the outer darkness of one who has wantonly been the cause of the shedding of so much blood. If he is captured, no doubt he will be placed where he can do no further damage to British interests in South Africa, not as a matter of revenge, but for the same reason that we imprison those who are a menace to society.

When the sound of joyous bells and exploding fireworks brought the people of Toronto from their beds to learn the good news, a madness of joy seemed to take possession of them such as had never before been evinced in this country. Old men and boys, women and girls, paraded the streets until long after midnight, making a demonstration which will never be forgotten by anyone who saw it. Thursday being made a public holiday was but another chapter of the wildest enthusiasm, and when our soldier lads come back, no doubt the spectacle will be repeated. The outburst of Imperial sentiment was a revelation even to those who had the most faith in the strength of Canada's attachment to Great Britain. Canadians are not a demonstrative people, but they have shown themselves to be possessed of intense emotions, and the scenes of the last couple of days, we are glad to know, are sufficient to silence the censors of the Goldwin Smith school and to convince the United States and those who have looked upon Canada as merely a passive and unimportant colony of Great Britain, that this Dominion must be reckoned with whenever Great Britain is threatened.

"And time at last sets all things even,
For if we do not watch the hour,
Never yet was he a power
That could evade, if unforgiven,
The patient watch, the vigil long,
Of him who treasures up a wrong."

MAY not have this verse quite right, for it has been jingling in my memory for many years, but the sentiment is one which, no matter how un revengeful we are, appeals to most of us. In the Conservative party, and amongst those who once belonged to that political section, there are many who have been watching for the hour when they could give Organizer Birmingham the worst of it. He was supposed to be the one who expended the Conservative campaign funds, and he had much to do with recommending or defeating candidates at conventions. It is quite possible he may have thought, or even now thinks, that he acted conscientiously. Concerning this, no one who is not possessed of a history of the inner workings of the whole party can successfully enter into dispute. He had great power, both in nominating conventions and in the distribution of funds to win elections. He has often been accused of using both the funds and the influence in an arbitrary manner, and as the party with which he was identified passed out of power without securing him a situation and a livelihood, it is not surprising that Mr. Birmingham, left on his own resources, with broken health and disappointed ambition, should feel sore that he has neither been paid a salary nor in any manner provided for by those whom he so long served. The climax seems to have been reached when, his salary unpaid and his health partially if not entirely broken down, he discovered himself to be in the ignominious position of being thrust out. With Organizer Birmingham I have never had any sympathy; for ex-Organizer Birmingham I feel sorry. With rapidly approaching age and broken health, the man who has been willing to do the more or less unscrupulous work which a party demands from an organizer, is not so situated as to begin life anew. Neither can it be expected that he will scruple in his own case to use information which he has obtained as a party organizer, to make the beneficiaries of his methods settle their account. I do not allege that he has done anything unlawful or improper; I only voice the popular sentiment that organizers of political parties almost invariably become so conversant with the secret workings of a party that they have to be provided for. The Conservatives are not the only party who possess ex-organizers who have a mortgage upon those whose money they have distributed, and whose work they have done. Robert Birmingham seems to be one of the unfortunate ex-organizers who was not provided with a comfortable situation before a political avalanche buried the power and treasure of those for whom he worked. His controversy with Sir Charles Tupper, which has been given to the newspapers, however, affords some instructive lessons to politicians and those who may at one time have envied the ill-starred eminence of Organizer Birmingham.

Political parties which have dirty work to do, of course hire men to do it. It may not be that Mr. Birmingham has done this work himself, but his expressed opinion that he knew it was being done at least makes him an accessory. No political party is safe which has secrets such as are probably possessed by the man who hints that he knows something to the disadvantage of his employers. In the recent investigations of crooked elections, we have found that men who are willing to do improper things are also willing to tell of them. Would it not be much better if governments could conduct themselves in such a cleanly manner that no one could possibly hold them up, as both the Liberal and the Conservative parties doubtless have been held up in the past by men both large and small? It is to be hoped that Mr. Birmingham will tell his story, for nothing but political good will come out of a thorough disclosure of the election methods of the past if political parties in the future will learn that they are criminal participants in all wrong-doing to which they either lend themselves or which they directly encourage. It will be a happy day for Canada when men who go about teaching political tricks to reasonably innocent people, are put out of business. In this country we pride ourselves upon a jury system which gives every man a fair trial. If the electorate, which is our political jury, has been or is being hocused by itinerant disturbers of political purity, we ought to know it and end the performance. Governments as well as individuals deserve a fair trial, and those who think they ought to occupy Government positions should have a chance to obtain them without having to "fix" the jury.

With regard to Mr. Birmingham individually, it cannot be said that he has improved his position by threatening to turn informer. Everybody's sense of decency is outraged when the man who has been trusted, threatens to divulge what he knows. It would be a great pity for the Liberal

party or anybody else to make a hero out of a man who is trying to collect back salary by threatening to make disclosures. The world would be in a pretty fix if in moments of discouragement, or even despair, people began babbling of the past. What a man knows is not his if someone paid him to know it. What he did, if it be disgraceful, is his own disgrace. Nothing which tends to make informers of employees can have anything but a bad result, for excuse will be found in such performances for all sorts of hold-ups which should reach the whipping-post rather than engage public sympathy. It is bad enough to corrupt political parties and debauch public sentiment, but it is worse still to seek for excuses for a man who deliberately violates a trust placed in him individually. Unfortunately, we have both a public and a private code of honor in this new country. Many men who personally and in business would not do an improper thing, feel it is quite right to engage in political plots, and these men will go so far that were it not for the unfortunate condition of public opinion they would be socially ostracized; yet these same men would not do a crooked thing in business or be guilty of an impropriety outside of an election. It is high time we brought the two codes together and discarded the worst elements of both. Corruption and impurity in any regard must have its effects upon the whole social and political fabric. Indecency, if condoned in respect to one thing, must certainly popularize itself in other walks of life. We can quite well afford, without regard to party lines or the exigencies of the moment, to have a wash-day; and as it happens that

enough to stamp the man as devoid of humor, for the proposition was preposterous beyond description. It is, perhaps, not blameworthy that a man may aspire to high positions, for a cat may look at the Queen, but it is an extraordinary stretch of ambition's wings when a man devoid of all social and personal graces attempts to force himself into social leadership, particularly when, as the participant in perhaps more election trials than any other Canadian ever went through, he proposes that he be placed in a position of arbitrator in the province where he has gained so much unsavory notoriety. It is to be hoped that the wash-day which the Conservative party seems to be approaching will hang the linen of not only Mr. Birmingham and his satellites on the line, but will also extend to the sunlight the political raiment of Messrs. Haggart and Montague. Until the Conservative party attends to the frying out of the fat of the whole bunch, there will never be peace or cohesion.

THE farewell scene, when Rev. Mr. Patterson, of Cooke's church, accepted the call to Bethany church, Philadelphia, was such a manifestation of affection that it cannot be passed over without remark. Rev. Mr. Patterson is orthodox, almost to an extreme, but he is a man of such great sincerity and human kindness that we can only wonder how, in a doctrinal way, he has been able to retain a regard for the inhumanities of his creed. "By their works we shall know them," and by the works of Rev. Mr. Patterson we know him to be a devout and great-hearted

pastor is engaged in his religious work, the cause of his Master will certainly be advanced. Toronto is sorry to lose Mr. Patterson, because so many of the clergymen who remain not only lack piety, but are not even piously inclined.

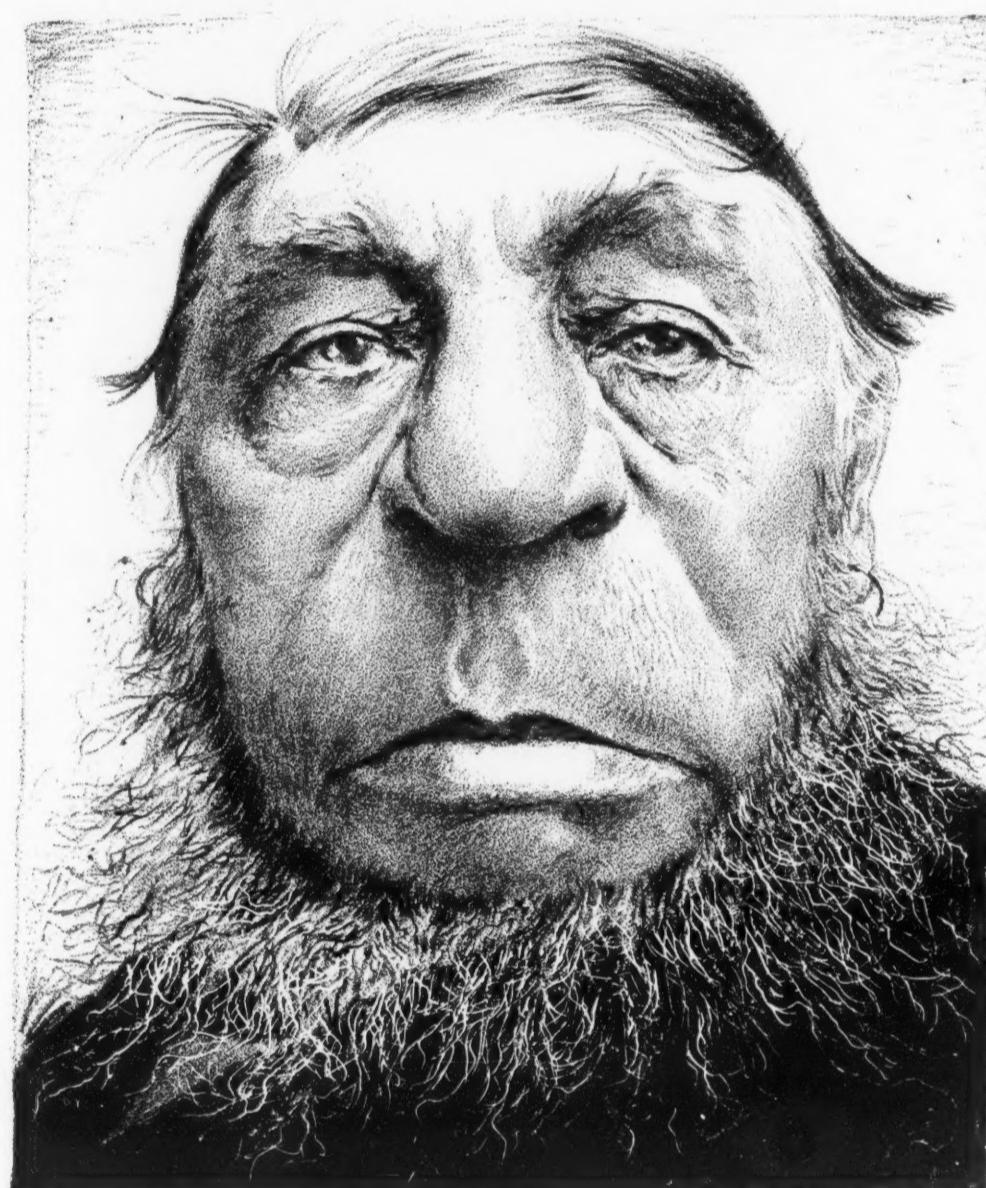
DAVID STARR JORDAN, president of Leland Stanford University, writing to the "Independent," says: "There is nothing more hopeless than the ineffectual remorse of a man who drinks and wishes that he did not. If you don't want to do a thing, then don't do it. The only way to reform is to stop, stop, stop! and the only way to stop is to go at once to doing something else."

I am not a fatalist, but I would like to ask President Jordan how he would treat a man who does not want to stop doing an improper thing. The desire to do a thing, whether it is innate or acquired, is the mainspring which pushes a man into the doing of the objectionable thing. How can you pull that mainspring out of him? Not by yelling "Stop, stop, stop," but by showing him that his self-interest, his affection for others, his vanity, and all those things which tend to make a man preserve his life and his reputation, are in the direction of a change of conduct. If I can make a man desire to do a thing, I feel certain that I can find the means of getting him to do it. If a man hates another and is sufficiently encouraged, and circumstances are so arranged that he can kill him without apparent danger of detection, murder will follow. If we can convince a man that by pursuing a certain course he is absolutely sure to profit by it, there is a good chance of the man undertaking the task before him. But this "stop, stop" business consists of nothing but shouting at people who, as a rule, cannot stop without a very great deal of help. They are on the down grade, and they do not care how fast the train runs. Indeed, many of them are helpless; in many of them the drink habit is a disease, or is the adjunct of a disease. Poverty is more frequently the cause of indulgence in drink than the result of it. Sick people frequently drink to alleviate their sufferings, and it is doubtless true that sickness starts more people into drink and drug habits than anything, except poverty.

Mankind was created by an All-Wise Being. Why He implanted a desire for stimulants in the human system—savage and civilized people all have it—we do not presume to define. Every quality, good and bad, runs through individuals in varying degrees of intensity, and indulgence either in anger, lust, or any of the human passions, no doubt weakens the power of resistance. Death itself can alone cure many of those diseased by weakness of the will or the strength of the passion. We have a right to look at the whole situation, bearing in mind the infirmities which from birth have led the victim in a wrong road. To those who have not become so enslaved by habit or lust that their will power has disappeared, the cry of "stop, stop, stop" may mean something, but it is very difficult to tell who has and who has not reached the last turning of the roads. Human endeavor should make it possible for everyone who is on the downward track to stop long enough to consider the abyss over which they are likely to pass. Nothing is so necessary as to get the victim of a bad habit restored to absolutely good health. Society and religious organizations demand that the diseased person shall reform while in his weakened condition. It is being found impossible, but we care so little for the fate of one another that little if any exertion is being made to restore the patient to good health and thus set him on the right road with some chance of being able to climb the hills before him to the point of complete cure. When the man climbs the hill and sees the prospect of good things before him, he will almost invariably choose the right path with regard to his one weakness at least, but few indeed are helping the poor lame devil up to the spot where he can see a chance for himself. And the cry of "stop, stop, stop" is more apt to drive him into a saloon than into a church.

WHEN is the United States going to get out of Cuba? Over two years have elapsed since Congress passed its memorable resolutions proclaiming that the "Cuban people are, and of right ought to be, free," and the President declared war against Spain for the avowed object of liberating the Islanders from a foreign yoke. The same resolutions, we may recall, asserted that it was not the intention of the United States to enter upon a war of annexation or conquest. Yet, as the practical result of a supposedly philanthropic war, the United States has annexed both the Philippines and Porto Rico, and is still in occupation of Cuba. Peace was long since thoroughly restored in the latter island, and there is no good pretext for the Yankees remaining in possession. The fact that they continue to do so, despite their professed intentions of two years ago, cannot fail to impress the world at large as to the value to be put upon solemn pledges from Washington. Meanwhile a large section of the Yankee press is greatly exercised over Mr. Chamberlain's blunt assertion that nothing short of the annexation of the South African republics will be accepted by the British Government as a termination of the present war. Mr. Chamberlain's words are taken by the papers in question as proof that Great Britain is, and has been from the first, actuated in her dealings with Messrs. Kruger and Steyn solely by designs of conquest, and a great outcry is going up about English greed. Granting that all the critics of Britain are urging against her in this connection is well founded—and the evidence is all the other way—the question may fairly be asked whether it is not more creditable to the British Government to have frankly stated its worst intentions, than to the United States to have gone into a war with fair words and smooth promises which it has utterly failed to redeem. It is quite true that unforeseen problems arose out of the Spanish war, and it may be that the annexation of Porto Rico and the Philippines was practically unavoidable. But in the case of Cuba there seems to be no earthly reason why the United States should not carry out its anti-slave programme, unless that programme was wholly deceitful or entirely unjustified by the capacity of the Cubans for self-government; and in either of these cases the war with Spain was unnecessary and improper.

THE race problem of the South has been up for serious discussion at Montgomery, Alabama, where a convention was held at which a variety of views on the future of the negro were offered by men who have had special opportunities to study this perplexing question. Canadians who know of the existence of a race problem in the Southern States merely from reading newspaper accounts of lynchings, are perhaps too ready to side with the colored people, and to believe that the problem, such as it is, is chiefly of the whites' own making. Many people who have but a partial knowledge of the conditions that exist in the South imagine that this race question is simply the question, How is the negro to obtain justice and fair play—the right to rise in the world in proportion to his ability and effort, the right to exercise his franchise, and the right to a just trial when accused of crime? This view is wholly favorable to the negro. It presupposes that if the white man of the Southern States were disposed to treat his black neighbor as fairly as blacks in Canada are treated, there would be practically no problem left. The fact remains, however, that according to the census of 1890, there were



The Individual Who Wanted to Smash the British Empire.

both the principal political parties in Canada have linen which needs to go through the suds, one cannot make the other look extra black, there being so much dirt in the tub of the other. The situation seems to be eminently appropriate for a thorough cleansing of the whole political outfit. Mr. Birmingham may suffer, and his party may suffer, but in a thorough investigation the Liberals will not escape, and those who have been doing dirty work will receive the dirty worker's pay. In the gentle springtime the thoughts of the politician should turn to housecleaning, and, as it is the habit of the women of the land to clean house at a certain period, so it might as well become the habit of the men of the country to have a political housecleaning also, beginning right now.

TIt is said that Hon. Messrs. Haggart and Montague constitute the section of the Conservative party in sympathy with Mr. Birmingham, and neither the Conservative press nor the rank and file of the Conservative party would be sorry if these two politicians accompanied the ex-organizer when he floats out with the tide. They have been inseparable, and if Mr. Birmingham is to become reminiscent, nothing would be more interesting than a statement of how much money raised by and for the party generally has been devoted to the election and maintenance in public sight of Dr. Montague. Probably this chapter would be omitted from the description of Mr. Birmingham's adventures, for rumor has it that Messrs. Haggart and Montague, in conjunction with Mr. Birmingham, have had a great deal to say about those transactions which might possibly be considered discreditable if disclosed. It is useless to disguise the fact that Hon. Clarke Wallace and those who sympathized with him in his retirement from the Government in 1895 were irreconcilably opposed to the Montague-Haggart-Birmingham clique. Hon. Mr. Wallace and his friends were not alone in their dislike of this self-appointed coterie of political managers. The personal dislikes and ambitions of Messrs. Haggart and Montague were considered to be the basis of nearly all of Mr. Birmingham's offensive work, and many prominent men could probably bear witness as to the devious methods employed by the men who desired to control Ontario. It is well known that Dr. Montague desired to be Lieutenant-Governor of this province. This declared ambition is in itself

man whose church has been filled not by the rich and powerful, but mostly by those who are unimportant and needing the sympathy of the emotional and loving nature of such a pastor as Mr. Patterson has proven himself to be for the past fourteen years. His congregation has loved him well; he has ministered to them and loved them; what he had was theirs, and to a great extent what they possessed would have been readily shared with him had he shown any inclination to remain. Without doubt, he is going to a field of labor where he can do still greater good. Money is nothing to him, for if popular rumor be correct he scarce donations to the needy. In Bethany church, Philadelphia, it will be the same; Mr. Patterson will think of himself last of all. While I cannot regard him as an exponent of the religious sentiment of to-day, owing to the extremity of his views, yet Canada has never sent to the United States a better example of the Christian gentleman, the sincere preacher, the devout follower of the Nazarene, than Rev. William Patterson.

That the parting between this splendid man and his congregation was emotional almost unto hysterics, simply proves that the human heart has not hardened, though the lives of many of us have become so dull and unimpressive. It only needs the softening warmth of a great heart to thaw the human beings with whom it comes in contact, and nothing to-day is required but self-sacrifice, sincerity, and the feeling that the Power of God has been given to the preacher to make us all like putty in his hands, and to give him a place in our affections which it will be hard to fill. Amongst the hundreds of preachers who come and go to and from Toronto churches, seldom is found such evidence of the power of a godly man over a congregation which seeks Christ and would like to know Him and follow Him. In the majority of cases the seeking after the Master discovers the hollowness of the imitation which men find in the preacher, and the consequent turning away from pious pursuits is much the fault of the one who has permitted himself to be put up as a leader, but who is unfit to lead. Preaching is doubtless a business with the majority of preachers, and when it is so, even the children in the Sunday school soon discover it, and religion becomes a business with the congregations. When the whole heart of the

7,470,000 colored people in the United States, principally in the South. The obliteration of the color line between so many persons of African descent and the white population of the country is a physical impossibility, for, roughly speaking, one person in every nine in the republic is colored. Insomuch as a vast majority of persons of African descent live in the South, the proportion of blacks to whites in that part of the country where the negro problem has reached an acute stage, is much nearer an equality than one in nine. As showing how slow the two races are to assimilate, the census classifies the 7,470,000 colored inhabitants as follows: 6,337,980 blacks; 930,089 mulattoes; 105,135 quadroons; and 69,936 octofoots. These figures show, on their surface, that there is a rooted objection on the part of whites in general to a mingling of the two races; and the solution of the problem, it is clear, can never come from that process of intermarriage and assimilation which, even in the case of different nationalities of white people, frequently works but slowly.

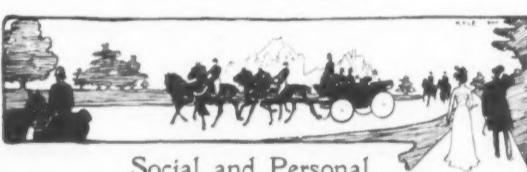
It is hard for us in Canada to place ourselves in the position of the whites of the Southern States, and to imagine how we should feel and act if we had amongst us several millions of people of another color, and, as a whole, unintelligent, unprogressive, illiterate and instinctively barbarian. Of course the negro problem is a legacy from slavery, which institution the South perpetuated and defended long after it had disappeared from the rest of the civilized world. But because the South in a sense made its own burden is no reason why we should not sympathize with it in its terrible quandary of to-day. The worst burdens in the world are those that men or nations have made for themselves, and there are few of us who would be entitled to any sympathy from our fellows if all the troubles we have created for ourselves or that our ancestors have created for us were barred out. The negro problem of the South is not merely a local question. Its solution, should it be solved, will affect the whole continent of North America, and its existence, should it refuse to be removed, will constitute a threatening enigma for the entire white race in this hemisphere.

Although none of the suggestions made by speakers at the Montgomery meeting go to the root of the difficulty—namely, How are the two races to continue to exist side by side in political equality?—some of the proposals were of a radical nature. Mr. Bourke Cockran's proposition to repeal the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution, which provides that the right of citizens to vote "shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude," is regarded as impracticable. The indispensable assent of three-fourths of the States could not possibly be obtained for such a change. The Hon. Hilary A. Herbert, of Alabama, who was Secretary of the Navy in the second Cleveland Administration, gets the credit for having made the most reasonable suggestions. Dealing with the prevalence of violent crimes committed by negroes, Mr. Herbert examined the two theories that have been advanced to account for the phenomenon. One suggested explanation is that such crimes proceed from a spirit of revenge, while another theory is that they indicate a tendency on the part of the blacks to relapse into barbarism. Mr. Herbert proceeded to show that, whichever hypothesis be adopted, these crimes cannot be stopped by putting an end to the education of the negro. If the crime comes from a resurrection of barbarian instincts, it cannot obviously be prevented by ceasing to educate. And again, if the crime be prompted by revenge, a cessation of education is certainly not the way to arrest it. Mr. Herbert, however, was careful to define what he meant by education. Hitherto, negroes have been taught, so far as they have been taught anything, to become clergymen, lawyers and doctors. What they need is to be taught to earn a comfortable living by skilled labor, as they were before the war, when there were twenty times as many black mechanics as there are now. Mr. Herbert expressed the belief that the system of industrial education introduced at Tuskegee by that remarkable man, Booker Washington, was the key to the situation. In the ex-Secretary's opinion, the crimes committed by blacks in the Southern States are, to a very large extent, the outcome of miseducation, and they would be minimized through a wiser training of the negro.

Of course, this may be all very good as far as it goes, but it does not touch the fundamental antipathy between the two races, which makes it apparently impossible for them ever to fraternize or live side by side on terms of equality.

KRUGER has consolidated the British Empire. 'Tis thus that out of evil good often comes. I have seen the great Mardi Gras carnivals of the world, but never was there such a letting-loose of people as was seen in Toronto on Wednesday night and Thursday. All that was needed to form a procession was for some one to cry out "Come on!" and men, women and children formed into line. Distinctions of age, wealth and sex were forgotten, and the Great Carnival of Peace included everybody in the city. The tension of war had been removed; gaiety, horn of peace, overswept everything. When men have a common feeling which brings them together like boy-babies, there is a fusion which means a heat which consolidates everything and blends scattered communities into a nation.

This has happened to Canada.



Social and Personal.

THE Race meet of 1900 will go on record for fine weather, for up to the time of going to press, with only two more days to complete the number, we have had day after day of fair, though not warm, weather. Wednesday's show-

er came late in the afternoon, and the only rain of the first five days considerably fell on Sunday, while good folks were in church—or in the dead of night, when they were asleep in their beds. It has been what may be called a "tailor-made" May meeting, looking at it from the fashion standpoint, and very few startling frocks graced the first seven days of the meet. The dress "par excellence" of the opening day was a pastel and handkerchief-bordered gown—exquisitely made, by O'Brien, and worn by a tall, slim girl; it was a marvel of the dressmaker's skill, in design and finish. Tailor-made gowns in blue, light and dark, in fawn and khaki, in grey, from the quiet Oxford to the most delicate pearl shade, were worn by those modish women who are always looked upon as dictators in matters of good taste. Several pretty silk frocks also deserved consideration. A rainbow-tinted one, all the colors "ombre" into a soft glow, was worn by a "merry American," who was here, there, and everywhere, the very spirit of fun. A sporting lady was noticeable in a glistening, serpent-like sheath skirt of scale-set black paillettes, which clattered like ghostly echoes of mediaeval armor. One smart woman from Jarvis street wore a dashing gown of black, with a vivid touch of red, and red and black tulle turban, a most effective costume. Mrs. McKinnon and Mrs. Macrae, those always exquisitely gowned daughters of the handsome Vankoughnet family, were each day in more charming frocks. Mrs. McKinnon wore a lovely pink one, a very smart blue foulard, and a natty tailor-made on the several days, as the thermometer went up or down. Mrs. Macrae's white silk and chiffon, with long, knotted fringe, was intensely smart and becoming. Mrs. David Macpherson, who has recently settled in Rosedale, wore several very beautiful gowns, her tall, slight figure admirably aiding her modiste's art to make her one of the most admired of all the gay coteries. Mrs. Victor Cawthra wore lawn one day, a lovely frock,

Two brides-elect, Miss Muriel Campbell and Miss Georgie Crombie, were members of the golf team which suffered defeat at the hands of the Ottawa lady golfers on Tuesday.

Invitations are out to the marriage of Mr. Mortimer Bogert, of Winnipeg, and Miss Georgina Crombie, daughter of Mrs. Hammond, of Grosvenor street. A most lavish and elegant trousseau has been for some time in the hands of Miss Johnston for this favored bride, who is to leave a regretful circle of relatives and friends and reside in the Prairie City, and some exquisite gifts are to be hers on her marriage, which takes place on June 12, at half-past two o'clock, in Holy Trinity church, with a reception afterwards at Mr. Hammond's residence in Grosvenor street.

Miss Muriel Campbell and Mr. Leighton McCarthy, M.P., are not to have a large wedding. The ceremony is to take place to-day at St. James' Cathedral, with a reception afterwards at Carbooke, Queen's Park, only for the immediate circle of relatives and friends.

Mr. Fred Beardmore was down at the Woodbine, looking as if he had never been away at all from Toronto. The Postmaster-General was down for a day at the May meeting. Mr. Angus Hooper, of Montreal, was a jolly guest at the Races, with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Barwick. On Tuesday, Mr. Hooper gave a cosy little luncheon to a few friends at McConkey's.

The marriage of Mr. Frank Dayment to Miss Lilian Roper will take place in the Metropolitan church on Thursday, June 7th, at eleven o'clock.

Miss Constance Beardmore drove a tandem in very good form to the Woodbine. She was each day a radiant picture in her pretty frocks, her stunning violet wrap or her neat little short coat. On Wednesday evening her young friends were bidden to a lovely dance at her home in Broadstreet, where she was, as ever, a perfect hostess. Mrs. Fisk



A HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN TO NIGHT.

with hat to match, and pink roses; and on a cooler afternoon a very trim grey tweed. Mrs. Riddell, who was missed on the golf afternoons, being one of this year's converts to the craze, was always a picture in a succession of lovely gowns, a black mouseline, lace appliqued, over white silk, and a charming cream lace dress with touches of pale blue through cream lace insertions, being two of them. Mrs. Krell, who has recently been in Paris, wore several very smart frocks and hats. On one cool afternoon she was well gowned in tan stitched cloth, with very smart hat of pheasant breast and plumes—a simple blue and white muslin, with vertical insertions of cream lace, and hat crowned with flowers, and a navy frock with a black silk stitched hat trimmed with white chiffon, were a couple of her pretty costumes. Mrs. George Carruthers was much admired in an old rose cloth gown, with guimpe of hand-painted mouseline over white satin, and picture hat with plumes, and also looked smart in a grey tailor-made and grey felt hat. Her bright and popular guest, Miss Elliott, of Detroit, was the recipient of a good deal of attention, and has already made many friends. Mrs. Worthington, always richly gowned in black, was another handsome matron who had many compliments.

A very jolly little picnic was given by Mrs. George Macdonald to a small party of friends at her summer cottage at Long Branch on Thursday.

Mrs. Krell, Miss Kathleen O'Hara, of Chatham, and Mrs. A. E. Denison went to Ottawa on Thursday, and will remain over for the State Ball on Tuesday next. They are at the Russell House.

A noticeable figure at the Woodbine has been Mr. Finucane, lately of Rosslane, a brother of Mrs. Rowbotham and of Mr. Finucane, of the Bank of Montreal. A most original and striking-looking personage is the gentleman from the far West, and judging by the hilarity which reigned wherever he was, as fond of a bit of fun as the next one.

An awestruck lot of females have watched the disrobing act of the two acrobats at Shea's this week. It is very strange that the same women who watched Zaza with bored faces, turned pale as the man on his feet and the man on his head shed garment after garment. One shocked female retired behind a box curtain in a state of trepidation, and even when the disrobing disclosed very smart mustard yellow tights and the usual acrobat trunks, she still shuddered. Everyone shouted, and applauded the very novel and clever sleigh-bell melody played by the acrobats. It wasn't just easy to do.

The engagement of Mr. George W. Biggar and Miss Ethel Tate, daughter of Mrs. Schoenberger, is announced. Miss Tate is spending the summer in Cobourg.

The engagement of Mr. Alec Mackenzie, second son of Mr. William Mackenzie, of Benvenuto, and Miss May Kirkland, only daughter of Mr. Angus Kirkland, manager of the Bank of Montreal, was announced last week. Mrs. Mackenzie gave a dinner party at Benvenuto in honor of the happy young people, both of whom are most popular everywhere.

The engagement of Mr. Ivan Senkler, of Vancouver, B.C., and Miss Leila Mackay, of Dundonald, daughter of Mr. Donald Mackay, is announced. Mr. Senkler is a native of St. Catharines, and a son of the late Judge Senkler of that city.

Two brides-elect, Miss Muriel Campbell and Miss Georgie Crombie, were members of the golf team which suffered defeat at the hands of the Ottawa lady golfers on Tuesday.

Invitations are out to the marriage of Mr. Mortimer Bogert, of Winnipeg, and Miss Georgina Crombie, daughter of Mrs. Hammond, of Grosvenor street. A most lavish and elegant trousseau has been for some time in the hands of Miss Johnston for this favored bride, who is to leave a regretful circle of relatives and friends and reside in the Prairie City, and some exquisite gifts are to be hers on her marriage, which takes place on June 12, at half-past two o'clock, in Holy Trinity church, with a reception afterwards at Mr. Hammond's residence in Grosvenor street.

Miss Muriel Campbell and Mr. Leighton McCarthy, M.P., are not to have a large wedding. The ceremony is to take place to-day at St. James' Cathedral, with a reception afterwards at Carbooke, Queen's Park, only for the immediate circle of relatives and friends.

Mr. Fred Beardmore was down at the Woodbine, looking as if he had never been away at all from Toronto. The Postmaster-General was down for a day at the May meeting. Mr. Angus Hooper, of Montreal, was a jolly guest at the Races, with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Barwick. On Tuesday, Mr. Hooper gave a cosy little luncheon to a few friends at McConkey's.

The marriage of Mr. Frank Dayment to Miss Lilian Roper will take place in the Metropolitan church on Thursday, June 7th, at eleven o'clock.

Miss Constance Beardmore drove a tandem in very good form to the Woodbine. She was each day a radiant picture in her pretty frocks, her stunning violet wrap or her neat little short coat. On Wednesday evening her young friends were bidden to a lovely dance at her home in Broadstreet, where she was, as ever, a perfect hostess. Mrs. Fisk

was at the Races, a welcome guest with the Chudleigh party. Mrs. and the Misses Janes are at their country house near Woodstock. Northcote must be looking very pretty just now.

I omitted last week a notice of the Russian tea, in which so many were interested, not from want of wish to tell of its great success, but from overcrowding of other matters. Mrs. FitzGibbon was, of course, unable to deliver her address upon the Doukhobors, as her brother-in-law, Mr. Peplar, of Barrie, died at almost the hour of the entertainment, and the loss of the husband and devoted father of a young family was a calamity of unusual magnitude, and keenly affected the loving relatives of Mrs. Peplar in Toronto. Mrs. McCarthy remains with her daughter in Barrie for the present, but Mrs. FitzGibbon has returned to town. Very encouraging to this warm friend of the Russian "émigrés" is the success of the tea given on the seventeenth, and she tells me that the work offered for sale is most satisfactorily disposed of, several hundred dollars' worth of material being gotten ready to supply to the industrious and clever women of the Doukhobor settlements in the fall, when Mrs. FitzGibbon intends going to their new homes again, to cheer and encourage them by her truly lovely sympathy. Professor Major took Mrs. FitzGibbon's place most kindly, in giving the address at the Russian tea on May 17th.

Mrs. Farrer, her son Mr. Henry Farrer, and Mrs. Henry Farrer, were up from Montreal for the Races. Colonel Smith and his brother, Mr. Smith, of London, were in town for the May meeting. Judge Finkle was here, as a matter of course. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Corby, and their daughters, were here for this week's races, on their way home from a trip to California. They returned via British Columbia, and will, I presume, be at the Capital in time for the State Ball on Tuesday. The handsome M.P. is looking very well after his holiday.

A very beautiful and artistic trousseau is being completed by Stitt this week for a charming little bride, Miss Pearson, of 546 Sherbourne street, whose marriage to Mr. Duncan, of Brantford, takes place in St. Peter's church next Wednesday at two o'clock.

Mr. Fletcher Anderson, of the Bank of Montreal, Perth, was a welcome visitor to town during the Races. He returned home on Sunday. Mrs. Auguste Bolte entertained Miss Lemoyne during her stay in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Kavanagh are en pension at Bonny Castle. Judge Coldham and Mrs. (Dr.) Coldham were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. McWhinney at the Hunt Club for dinner on Friday of last week. Mr. Cockshutt gave a dinner to ten ladies and gentlemen on the same evening at the Hunt Club; and Mr. George Christie Gibbons, of London, also entertained a very jolly party in the same charming way. Mr. and Mrs. A. M. M. Kirkpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. McCullum, Mr. W. G. Cassells, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Arnoldi, Miss Maynard, Mr. Gibson, and Mrs. Krell were also among the diners on that evening. On Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Grace took out a jolly party from the Races for dinner, and several other parties convened on the same fair evening. The Countess of Minto's reception broke up several projected dinners which had been thought of for that date. On Sunday quite a large luncheon was given at the Club by Mr. and Mrs. David Macpherson, and some half dozen cosy little parties also enjoyed luncheon there. The rain only lasted long enough to freshen up the trees and turf, and the afternoon was an ideal one.

Invitations are out to the marriage of Miss Norah Eby, one of the sweetest and prettiest girls in town, and Mr. J. H. Woods. The ceremony will take place next Thursday morning at half-past eleven in Old St. Andrew's church, and afterwards a reception will be held at the Eby residence in Bloor street west, for the bride and groom.

Miss Rowand has gone to Montreal. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Blake will summer at Murray Bay. Mr. and Mrs. Riddell will summer on the Atlantic coast; Prout's Neck is their usual abiding place. Mrs. Mortimer Clark and Miss Elsie Clark return to-day from Clinton Springs.

Golf and its devotees interfered somewhat with the Races beginning of the week. At Rosedale the ladies from Ottawa suffered a friendly defeat from the home team on Monday, but won from the Ferndale team on Tuesday. On Monday Mrs. Walter Beardmore, the president of the Rosedale Golf Club, and the club gave a luncheon to the visitors in the club-house, at a very prettily decorated table, odorously with lilacs. Five o'clock tea was poured for a smart lot of guests, the tea-tables being placed on the veranda of the club-house. On Tuesday, the visitors downed the Ferndale team, and had a lovely day out, winding up with tea at the club-house.

Mrs. Stratton was a pretty figure at the Races, in a costume of buttercup and violet shades, and a collar of violet blooms. Mrs. Frank Hilton had rather a distinguished khaki gown with military scarlet vest and gold buttons. Colonel Foster, of Ottawa, was the guest of Mr. Cockshutt at the Hunt Club on Friday.

Miss Mowat gave a dinner party in honor of the Countess of Minto on Friday evening, May 25, to which the following guests were invited: The Chief Justice of Ontario, Lady and Miss Burton, Chief Justice and Lady Meredith, the Hon. Sydney Fisher, Dr. Parkin, Colonel and Mrs. Peters, Miss Peters, Canon and Mrs. Welch, Surgeon-Major and Mrs. Keefer, Mr. and Mrs. Hendrie, Mr. and Mrs. Elmsley, Mr. and Mrs. Gowski, Miss Gowski, Mr. and Mrs. Harcourt Vernon, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Jones, Mr. Perceval Ridout, Rev. Louis and Mrs. Jordan, Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Grasset, Mr. and Mrs. George Burton, Mr. Charles MacInnes, Mr. Martin W. Griffin, Captain Mann, Miss Patteson and Mr. Edward Greig.

Colonel Peters and the officers of Stanley Barracks gave a dinner on May 25 in honor of Colonel MacLean, of the Duke of York's Hussars. By the way, a Boston correspondent announces the engagement of Colonel John Bayne MacLean and Miss Anna P. Slade, of Chestnut Hill, Boston, a piece of news to some of his Toronto friends.

With June, aquatic sports come into prominence. This afternoon the yachts will manoeuvre on the lakeside, and in the evening the Island club-house will be opened with a club dinner. The club launch will run after to-day until nine-thirty of evenings. The committee have spent a lot of money on the bowling green this spring, and it is in the pink of condition, and looks most inviting. The coming season bids fair to be a most interesting and enjoyable one at the cosy quarters of the Yacht Club.

Colonel Peters and the officers of Stanley Barracks gave a dinner on May 25 in honor of Colonel MacLean, of the Duke of York's Hussars. By the way, a Boston correspondent announces the engagement of Colonel John Bayne MacLean and Miss Anna P. Slade, of Chestnut Hill, Boston, a piece of news to some of his Toronto friends.

With June, aquatic sports come into prominence. This afternoon the yachts will manoeuvre on the lakeside, and in the evening the Island club-house will be opened with a club dinner. The club launch will run after to-day until nine-thirty of evenings. The committee have spent a lot of money on the bowling green this spring, and it is in the pink of condition, and looks most inviting. The coming season bids fair to be a most interesting and enjoyable one at the cosy quarters of the Yacht Club.

Wm. Stitt & Co.
Ladies' Tailors and Costumiers

Special Importations of Fancy Drapery Materials for Afternoon, Visiting and Dinner Gowns. Tweeds and Cloths for Tailored Gowns.

MILLINERY

The Latest Creations in Chic Millinery. Hats, Bonnets and Toques.

GLOVES

2 Clasp Gloves, in all colors, 1.00
Silk Gloves, in all the newest shadings and tints. Silk gloves.

PARIS KID GLOVE STORE

II and J3 King Street East
Tel. 868 TORONTO



In stock. These, together with a host of other lines of China for decorating, have just been received.

14-16 FRONT ST.E.

It does not follow that when you have bought a parquet floor, or even when it is laid, that the matter ends. A very important question is, how will it look in a year, or five years, or ten? Our floors, we claim, are better made a d better laid than the average. They may cost a little more than some, but our personal guarantee as manufacturers is behind them, and that is a great deal in an article which should last a lifetime.

The Elliott & Son Co. LIMITED

79 King Street West

Toronto

"Good things should be praised." —SHAKESPEARE.

PORTIA

Ye Letter Writer

A most aristocratic Notepaper, is one of our latest creations. This beautiful production of a smooth,

TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT.



Lace Curtains

Nottingham lace curtains in white, ivory, Ecru, 3, 3½ and 4 yards long—5¢ to 6½ inches wide—new designs, \$1.00 to \$7.50 pair.

—A special line, 3½ yards long, in extra fine Brussels effect, \$2.50 pair.

White Brussels Net Curtains, 3½ and 4 yards long—new and dainty designs—\$5.50 to \$16.00 pair.

—At \$8.00 per pair we show some exquisite and select designs.

White Swiss Net Curtains, 3½, 4 and 4½ yards long, extra widths, new tasteful designs, \$8.00 to \$25.00 pair.

—In these we show a very fine selection of patterns, specially marked—\$10.00 pair.

We are Clearing

An oddment collection of Nottingham Lace, Brussels Net and Swiss Net Curtains—one and two pairs of a kind—the prices are decidedly attractive.

JOHN CATTO & SON

King Street—opposite the Post-Office.

Clarets

\$18.00 to \$3.50 per doz.

GEO. W. COOLEY

TELEPHONE 3089 567 Yonge Street

MADAME,
Late of Messrs. Stitt & Co.
Dressmaker
Ladies' Tailor

Suits Made by Men
COSTUMIERE LATEST DESIGNS
TASTEFUL DRESSES SKILFULLY FITTED.

Madame Belanger,
52 College Street, Toronto, Ont.

HOF-BRAU
(Liquid Extract of Malt)
The Health Builder
Makes Flesh and Blood
Makes Strong the Weak
The only Malt Extract on the market prepared in a similar manner to the world-famed.
HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT
Manufactured in Co. logarithm, Germany, where Mr. L. Hoffmann graduated in 1870.
2 FOR 25¢
FOR SALE BY
All Druggists

THE Teas, Luncheons and Receptions served by Geo. S. McConkey, 27 and 29 King St. West, are in the daintiest form and are perfections of the Caterer's art.

Hygeian Waists

Are absolutely indispensable to young ladies who practice callisthenics; at the growing age from 12 to 18, nothing is more suitable for them to wear than these easy comfortable garments, which enable them to acquire a perfect figure. Elasticity of Step, Gracefulness of deport, and a quiet, which every young girl must study to merit the admiration she will afterwards obtain.

SOLD BY ALL THE LEADING MERCHANTS
MANUFACTURED BY
The Crompton Corset Co.,
TORONTO Limited

Social and Personal.

THE vice-regal visit to Toronto was terminated, so far as society was concerned, by a very smart and splendid reception in the Parliament Buildings, the temporary home of the Governor-General and the Countess of Minto during their stay in town. In all respects but the wearing of veils and feathers by the ladies, and the fact that on Saturday Lord and Lady Minto shook hands with their guests, it was quite like a small drawing-room. There were the officers lining a huge oval, of which the Throne (for the time being) was at one end. The row of aides, the military escort, the band, and what was very much nicer than a "drawing-room," there was an excellent supper, most generously and daintily provided, a huge "round table" for the hosts and honored guests, political, military and social persons of more or less prominence, and a "buffet" as was a "buffet" for the rest of them. There was a very large majority of smart people at this pleasant and well arranged reception, though some who were not there should have been, but either from illness, mourning, dread of the "conglomeration" of former efforts in the same line, or conflicting engagements connected with race week, were kept away from the function. In spite of this, one saw hundreds of one's friends, and progress was difficult for the majority, so many were greeting and to be greeted. Lady Minto wore a Paris gown, which was of white satin, but veiled in exquisite lace, and jewelled trimmings and ethereal chiffon frillings and pearls, until one could not find just what to say about it. It was a complicated loveliness of all those pretty things. The pink roses, in a stunning bouquet, which seem the flowers of all others for the dainty Countess, were carried by her on Saturday, with some lilles of the valley intermingled, and she wore a fine train of diamonds, with necklace of diamonds and pearls. Mrs. Laurence Drummond was in black, glittering with paillettes. Miss Mowat wore white satin; Mrs. Mulock wore grey, with black lace. Mrs. Ross wore black satin. Lady Thompson was also in black, with touches of jet. Mrs. Lister wore a very handsome white and silver gown. Mrs. MacMahon was also in white satin, with very beautiful embroidery of pearls and jewels. Mrs. Macpherson wore white silk, with black lace; Mrs. Sweny, a white satin gown. Mrs. Joseph Macdougall wore a lovely grey gown of brocade, with many chiffon frills. Mrs. Buchan, of London, also wore grey brocade, and Mrs. Forester a smart black frock with jet straps. Mrs. Kitson was all in black—a silken, dainty lady, with lovely hair and mimion face. Mrs. R. A. Harrison wore black with lace and chiffon; Mrs. Hodgins, black satin and jet. Miss Augusta Hodgins, white silk and cream lace. Mrs. Mackenzie, of Benvenuto, wore an exquisite white and gold brocade. Mrs. George T. Denison wore white satin and point lace. Mrs. Clarence Denison, black satin and lace; Mrs. Delamere, black and mauve. Mrs. Bruce wore pale blue, very becoming to her fine complexion. Mrs. Somerville, of Athelney, also wore a lovely blue satin gown, and diamonds. Mrs. J. Herbert Mason wore grey moire, with American Beauty roses. Mrs. Clinch and Mrs. Alex. Ireland wore very smart black gowns. Mrs. John Cawthra wore blue satin and lace with diamonds. Mrs. Krell wore black satin, opening over cream lace and satin, and a rich cream lace scarf—the "dernier cri" in Europe. Mrs. Arthurs looked splendid in a rich pink brocade. Mrs. Riddell was lovely in white satin; Mrs. Kirkland also looked very handsome in a white gown. Mrs. Anton Hertzberg wore cream satin "en train," and high Medici collar, which was very becoming. Mrs. George Broughill wore her wedding gown. Mrs. George Peters wore a sparkling gown, all cut steel, over black. Mrs. H. M. Peillatt wore rich mauve brocade, and some fine lace. Mrs. Albert Gooderham wore blue satin and lace with diamonds. Mrs. Greville Harston wore black and pink, and Mrs. Edward Leigh black over white silk. Mrs. W. Claude Fox wore a charming gown of pink touched with black. Mrs. George Macdonald also was most becomingly gowned in grey poplin, and looked very well. Mrs. Gilmour, in black brocade; Mrs. Totten, in white silk; Mrs. Moss in canary brocade. Mrs. Sheridan in jetted net over silk, Mrs. George Cox in mauve brocade. Mrs. Dewart in black. Mrs. Armstrong in black satin and jet. Mrs. Temple in cream brocade. Mrs. Chadwick of Lammar in blue and black. Mrs. Douglas Armour in black, lightened with steel. A lot of handsome girls were at the reception. Miss Wormum, Miss Mortimer, Clark, Miss Besse Macdonald, Miss Givens, Miss Wilkie, Miss Scott, Miss Falconbridge, Miss Montzambert, Miss Parkin, Miss Law, Miss Helen Armstrong, Miss Laing, the Misses Fuller, Miss Lister, the Misses Boulton, Miss Baird, Miss Marion Barker, Miss Cattanach, Miss Cameron, Miss Chadwick, Miss Coverton, Miss Homer Dixon, Miss Elmsley, Miss Thompson, Miss Harrison, Miss Harman, Miss Lee, the Misses Sloane, Miss Wallbridge, among the number. The vice-regal supper table and the immense buffet were very beautifully done in pink roses, and the former prettily lit with many candles. The reception guests were all home by twelve o'clock. The Earl and Countess of Minto received until half-past ten and at eleven o'clock led the way to supper. The Grenadiers' Banquet at intervals during the evening, and enjoyed a fine supper after the function was over. A picturesque touch was given to the reception by the rose bower and powdered heads of the Minto footmen, of whom there were any number about the door of the State reception chamber.

An item of interest to Horse Show enthusiasts concerning one of this year's judges reads as follows: "Mr. George B. Mulne has been the recipient of especial commendation for his coolness in keeping his team in front of the 'Good Times' when the chain of the skid broke, coming down the steep hill at Inwood one day recently."

Mr. Hulme weighs only 106 pounds and was handicapped by the lack of weight and strength in supporting his horses, but he never for a moment lost his nerve nor judgment and came out all right.

At the last meeting of the Toronto Ladies' Branch of the Red Cross Society it was proposed and carried that a resolution of sincere thanks be tendered by the Committee to Sir Roderick Cameron for his generosity in supplying free shipment for the large consignments sent to the Canadian contingents in South Africa. Also that a resolution of sincere thanks be tendered to Mr. Zeigler for his liberality in arranging for the last shipment on the Barber line. It was also resolved by the Committee that their sincere thanks be tendered to Messrs. The Wyld-Darling Co., Michie & Co., and to Colonel Davidson for their kindness in supplying packers to bale the supplies and close the cases for South Africa.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brock, of 511 Markham street, were at Home on the 25th anniversary of their wedding, to a very large number of friends, and received numerous hand-some souvenirs of the day. The drawing-room was prettily decorated with smilax and pink roses, with pink shades over the lights, while in the tea-room, presided over by Miss Brock and the Misses Lee, who were all tastefully gowned in dotted Swiss muslin, trimmed with black ribbon velvet, the prevailing color was red. The table was particularly pretty, with festoons of smilax and red roses from the gasolier to the corners, and red and red-shaded candles everywhere. Mrs. Brock wore a beautiful creation in silver grey poplin, the yoke and sleeves being of pink satin, covered with Irish lace. She wore pink roses and carried a handsome bouquet of the same. Among those who offered their congratulations to the happy couple were Rev. S. C. and Mrs. Goodman, Rev. P. and Mrs. Addison, Rev. A. and Miss Glancy, Rev. R. J. and Mrs. Coleman, Rev. R. J. and Mrs. Moore, Rev. G. H. Broughall, Hon. Wm. and Miss Hartly, Hon. J. R. and Mrs. Stratton, Dr. Chas. Trow, Dr. C. Piper, Dr. and Mrs. Zeigler, Dr. Harry Spence, Dr. and Mrs. Cattermole, Miss Wormum, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Weil, Mrs. Webster, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Sowdon, Mr. and Mrs. Spence, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Webb, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Piper, Miss Piper, Mr. and Mrs. Sharpe, Miss Sharpe, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dallas, Mr. and Mrs. Jephcott, Mr. and Mrs. S. Saunders, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Norrie, Misses Warde, Ryan and McCord, Messrs. Frank Spence, Willie Buchanan, F. J. Ricarde-Seaver, T. H. Oulcott, A. E. Boyle, G. M. Murry, J. G. Merrick, A. G. Piper, O. Carmichael, Eddie Veld, F. and H. Hammond, W. and P. Moorhouse, J. Gzwolski, E. Fetherstonhaugh, Mr. and Mrs. and Master Owen, Mr. and Mrs. Wilton Morse, Mr. and Mrs. G. Laybourne, Miss Pamphilion, Mr. G. M. Rae, Mr. J. N. Lee, and Miss Alma Hawley. A pleasing feature was the presence of a number of boys from the Toronto Church School, who called to pay their respects to their popular master and his charming wife.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Holby have removed from Melbourne avenue to their new home, 147 Dowling avenue, where Mrs. Holby will receive on Thursdays, except last.

Mrs. and Miss Catto have returned from Europe. Miss Amy Barrett, daughter of His Honor Judge Barrett, of Walkerton, is the guest of Mrs. Frank Fleming, of Rusholme Road. Miss Hanington, of Ottawa, is visiting Miss McLean Howard in Carlton street. Miss Kingsmill has been visiting Mrs. James Ross in Montreal.

Lieutenant Gooday of Quebec will take a two months' cavalry course in Toronto this summer. Mrs. Welch, wife of the Rector of St. James' Cathedral, is to spend July and August with relatives in England. Mr. Ford Robertson is comfortably settled in Mexico City, where his brother has done so well. Mr. Arthur Sweatman is reported very much better. Mrs. Sweatman hopes to bring him home shortly.

Mr. J. R. Perry, who is well known in financial circles in Toronto and Montreal, is ordered by his doctor to suspend work and summer in the Adirondack mountains to regain his health.

Mr. and Mrs. Ahrens and Miss Eleanor Douglass held a farewell reception at their home, in Lambton Mills, last Saturday afternoon.

M. Chavignaud, the French artist, who has spent some time recently in Holland, has a charming exhibition of water-colors at Matthews' this week. Many persons have enjoyed a look at these pictures and several purchasers have chosen their favorites. A very fine Dutch interior, with the man of the house taking an easy time in his socks, while the copper kettle roasts on the Dutch stove, is much thought of.

All his friends have welcomed Major Stimson, who is up on three weeks' leave from Halifax. The races without this faithful patron would surely lack something.

Dr. and Mrs. Yates of Montreal are up for the races. Mrs. Bunting has been their hostess. Mr. Eddie Ryker is in town for race week. Mrs. James Grace has her sister, Mrs. James Ross, as a guest.

Mrs. J. Arthur MacMurtry, of 55 Roxborough street west, and her son Arthur are visiting friends in Buffalo, N. Y., and before returning to their home will make a short visit to Dr. MacMurtry at Dunnville, Ont.

Major Middlebro, of Owen Sound, and Dr. W. T. McArthur, of Los Angeles, Cal., passed through Toronto this week on the way to London, where they will be joined by Dr. T. H. Middlebro, a former house surgeon of the

General Hospital, for a tour of Europe.

On Wednesday, the 23rd of May, St. Matthew's Church, First avenue, was the scene of a very pretty wedding, the bride being Miss Ethel, second daughter of Mr. A. F. Jay, and the groom Mr. George Hislop Reid. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Fred Steep. The bride was away by her father. The groomsmen was Mr. Fred Steep. The bride was prettily gowned in embroidered mull, handsomely trimmed with fringe, lilles of the valley and orange blossoms.

TEABERRY FOR THE TEETH

A perfect dentifrice—preserves the teeth—prolongs their life—hardens the gums—sweetens the breath. Known and tested as a dentifrice by the Canadian people for many years.

Sold by all druggists at 25c. a bottle. Zopesa Chemical Co., Toronto.

The Traveling Pocket

being worn underneath the skirt, one's valuables and money are in absolute security.

The Pocket is fastened with a firm clasp and has two small pockets for rings and the large pocket for money or letters of credit.

IN GRAY OR BROWN BUCKSKIN

Price \$1.00

Neck Pockets 25 cents

Sent by mail post-paid.

The JULIAN SALE

Leather Goods Co.

LIMITED

105 KING STREET WEST

Send for our

Illustrated Catalogue, 6 S

First Place in Diamonds

Prospective diamond buyers will find us fully prepared to offer inducements not beaten by any dealer in the world—particularly in Canada and the United States.

Diamonds entering the United States are subject to duty—no duty on diamonds entering Canada. This gives every Canadian dealer a decided advantage.

In Canada our stock of diamonds and diamond jewelry is conceded an undisputed first place.

Ryrie Bros.

Cor. Yonge & Adelaide Sts.

TORONTO

Monograms & Street Addresses and Crests

Engraved and Embossed according to the prevailing styles. Special attention given to Heraldic Engravings. Our Family Crest Books are here for your benefit.

"The Latest" in Correspondence Papers

The dainty "French Organdie" made only by The Whiting Paper Co. The popular and patriotic "Kiski" in all sizes and shapes, with and without the border. Samples and Price-list (confidential) on written application.

THE BAIN BOOK & STATIONERY CO.
96 Yonge St. • Toronto
Art Stationers

Toronto General Hospital, for a tour of Europe.

On Wednesday, the 23rd of May, St. Matthew's Church, First avenue, was the scene of a very pretty wedding, the bride being Miss Ethel, second daughter of Mr. A. F. Jay, and the groom Mr. George Hislop Reid. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Fred Steep. The bride was away by her father. The groomsmen was Mr. Fred Steep. The bride was prettily gowned in embroidered mull, handsomely trimmed with fringe, lilles of the valley and orange blossoms.

POSTED PEOPLE PREFER

beverages made in a sanitary factory with sanitary surroundings. That is why McLaughlin's Hygeia Beverages are wanted by more people each year. Inspection of factory invited at all times.

J. J. McLAUGHLIN

Manufacturing Chemist

151, 153, 155 Sherbourne St. - TORONTO

A MARVEL OF BEAUTY

The most desirable for style. The only Glove that makes the hand look neat.

FOWNES' CELEBRATED HIGH CLASS KID GLOVES

All fashionable people demand them. Reliable dealers throughout Canada sell them. Ask for them and don't take any other.

HOOPER'S

Effervescent Liquid Citrate of Magnesia

THE BEST SUMMER APERTENT

By its pleasant taste and effervescent character is rendered a very agreeable and refreshing drink, as well as an effective laxative and cathartic.

20c. per bottle Prepared by

The HOOPER CO.

Limited Chemists and Druggists

43 and 45 King St. West

GREAT HEADQUARTERS

... FOR ...

ARTISTIC HAIR GOODS

In Ladies' and Gents' Toupees Wigs Bangs Switches etc., etc.

We are acknowledged to carry the Largest and Most Superior Stock of Hair Goods on this Continent. Call or send for our Illustrated Catalogue, free. Address—

The DORENWEND CO. of Toronto

LIMITED

103-105 YONGE STREET

SUMMER BANGSFINGERS AND PIN CURLS

Give your hair a rest during the summer and wear one of Armand's Natural Curving Bangsfingers or Fringe-fingers—convenient, time, and inconveniences. Armand's Bi-cycle Bangs made on a wide comb, are convenient for summer outings. Price \$2 each.

LADIES: If you require a switch get no other than Armand's Patent Self-Fastening Switch. The greatest success! most natural appearance. If you want the old style of switch, come to us. We sell them away down town, and give our Patent Switch for 50c. each.

ARMAND'S INSTANTANEOUS GRAY HAIR RESTORER cannot be superseded by other preparations in the market to-day. It is chemically pure and necessary to be used only or otherwise objectionable. The hair can be washed and cured as before. There is nothing like it. Price \$3.00, two boxes for \$6.00. At our Hair Dressing and Manicure Parlors. Ladies Face Massage and Steaming. We give the best Manicure for 50c. Tel.

7,470,000 colored people in the United States, principally in the South. The obliteration of the color line between so many persons of African descent and the white population of the country is a physical impossibility, for, roughly speaking, one person in every nine in the republic is colored. Insomuch as a vast majority of persons of African descent live in the South, the proportion of blacks to whites in that part of the country where the negro problem has reached an acute stage, is much nearer an equality than one in nine. As showing how slow the two races are to assimilate, the census classifies the 7,470,000 colored inhabitants as follows: 6,337,980 blacks; 936,099 mulattoes; 105,135 quadroons; and 69,936 octofoots. These figures show, on their surface, that there is a rooted objection on the part of whites in general to a mingling of the two races; and the solution of the problem, it is clear, can never come from that process of intermarriage and assimilation which, even in the case of different nationalities of white people, frequently works but slowly.

It is hard for us in Canada to place ourselves in the position of the whites of the Southern States, and to imagine how we should feel and act if we had amongst us several millions of people of another color, and, as a whole, unintelligent, unprogressive, illiterate and instinctively barbarian. Of course the negro problem is a legacy from slavery, which institution the South perpetuated and defended long after it had disappeared from the rest of the civilized world. But because the South in a sense made its own burden is no reason why we should not sympathize with it in its terrible quandary of to-day. The worst burdens in the world are those that men or nations have made for themselves, and there are few of us who would be entitled to any sympathy from our fellows if all the troubles we have created for ourselves or that our ancestors have created for us were barred out. The negro problem of the South is not merely a local question. Its solution, should it be solved, will affect the whole continent of North America, and its existence, should it refuse to be removed, will constitute a threatening enigma for the entire white race in this hemisphere.

Although none of the suggestions made by speakers at the Montgomery meeting go to the root of the difficulty—namely, How are the two races to continue to exist side by side in political equality?—some of the proposals were of a radical nature. Mr. Bourke Cockran's proposition to repeal the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution, which provides that the right of citizens to vote "shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude," is regarded as impracticable. The indispensable assent of three-fourths of the States could not possibly be obtained for such change. The Hon. Hilary A. Herbert, of Alabama, who was Secretary of the Navy in the second Cleveland Administration, gets the credit for having made the most reasonable suggestions. Dealing with the prevalence of violent crimes committed by negroes, Mr. Herbert examined the two theories that have been advanced to account for the phenomenon. One suggested explanation is that such crimes proceed from a spirit of revenge, while another theory is that they indicate a tendency on the part of the blacks to relapse into barbarism. Mr. Herbert proceeded to show that, whichever hypothesis be adopted, these crimes cannot be stopped by putting an end to the education of the negro. If the crime comes from a resuscitation of barbarian instincts, it cannot obviously be prevented by ceasing to educate. And again, if the crime be prompted by revenge, a cessation of education is certainly not the way to arrest it. Mr. Herbert, however, was careful to define what he meant by education. Hitherto, negroes have been taught, so far as they have been taught anything, to become clergymen, lawyers and doctors. What they need is to be taught to earn a comfortable living by skilled labor, as they were before the war, when there were twenty times as many black mechanics as there are now. Mr. Herbert expressed the belief that the system of industrial education introduced at Tuskegee by that remarkable man, Booker Washington, was the key to the situation. In the ex-Secretary's opinion, the crimes committed by blacks in the Southern States are, to a very large extent, the outcome of miseducation, and they would be minimized through a wiser training of the negro.

Of course, this may be all very good as far as it goes, but it does not touch the fundamental antipathy between the two races, which makes it apparently impossible for them ever to fraternize or live side by side on terms of equality.

KRUGER has consolidated the British Empire. 'Tis thus that out of evil good often comes. I have seen the great Mardi Gras carnivals of the world, but never was there such a letting-loose of people as was seen in Toronto on Wednesday night and Thursday. All that was needed to form a procession was for some one to cry out "Come on!" and men, women and children formed into line. Distinctions of age, wealth and sex were forgotten, and the Great Carnival of Peace included everybody in the city. The tension of war had been removed; gaiety, born of peace, overswept everything. When men have a common feeling which brings them together like boy-babies, there is a fusion which means a heat which consolidates everything and blends scattered communities into a nation.

This has happened to Canada.



Social and Personal.

THE Race meet of 1900 will go on record for fine weather, for up to the time of going to press, with only two more days to complete the number, we have had day after day of fair, though not warm, weather. Wednesday's show-

er came late in the afternoon, and the only rain of the first five days considerably fell on Sunday, while good folks were in church—or in the dead of night, when they were asleep in their beds. It has been what may be called a "tailor-made" May meeting, looking at it from the fashion standpoint, and very few startling frocks graced the first seven days of the meet. The dress, "par excellence" of the opening day was a pastel and handkerchief-border gown—exquisitely made, by O'Brien, and worn by a tall, slim girl; it was a marvel of the dressmaker's skill, in design and finish. Tailor-made gowns in blue, light and dark, in fawn and khaki, in grey, from the quiet Oxford to the most delicate pearl shade, were worn by those modish women who are always looked upon as dictators in matters of good taste. Several pretty silk frocks also deserved consideration. A rainbow-tinted one, all the colors "ombre" into a soft glow, was worn by a "merry American" who was here, there, and everywhere, the very spirit of fun. A sporting lady was noticeable in a glistening, serpent-like sheath skirt of scale-set black paillettes, which clattered like ghostly echoes of mediaeval armor. One smart woman from Jarvis street wore a dashing gown of black, with a vivid touch of red, and red and black tulle turban, a most effective costume. Mrs. McKinnon and Mrs. Macrae, those always exquisitely gowned daughters of the handsome Vankoughnet family, were each day in more charming frocks. Mrs. McKinnon wore a lovely pink one, a very smart blue foulard, and a natty tailor-made on the several days, as the thermometer went up or down. Mrs. Macrae's white silk and chiffon, with long, knotted fringe, was intensely smart and becoming. Mrs. David Macpherson, who has recently settled in Rosedale, wore several very beautiful gowns, her tall, slight figure admirably aiding her modiste's art to make her one of the most admired of all the gay coterie. Mrs. Victor Cawtha wore lawn one day, a lovely frock,

Two brides-elect, Miss Muriel Campbell and Miss Georgie Crombie, were members of the golf team which suffered defeat at the hands of the Ottawa lady golfers on Tuesday.

Invitations are out to the marriage of Mr. Mortimer Bogert, of Winnipeg, and Miss Georgina Crombie, daughter of Mrs. Hammond, of Grosvenor street. A most lavish and elegant trousseau has been for some time in the hands of Miss Johnston for this favored bride, who is to leave a regretful circle of relatives and friends and reside in the Prairie City, and some exquisite gifts are to be hers on her marriage, which takes place on June 12, at half-past two o'clock, in Holy Trinity church, with a reception afterwards at Mr. Hammond's residence in Grosvenor street.

Miss Muriel Campbell and Mr. Leighton McCarthy, M.P., are not to have a large wedding. The ceremony is to take place to-day at St. James' Cathedral, with a reception afterwards at Carbrooke, Queen's Park, only for the immediate circle of relatives and friends.

Mr. Fred Beardmore was down at the Woodbine, looking as if he had never been away at all from Toronto. The Postmaster-General was down for a day at the May meeting. Mr. Angus Hooper, of Montreal, was a jolly guest at the Races, with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Barwick. On Tuesday, Mr. Hooper gave a cosy little luncheon to a few friends at McConkey's.

The marriage of Mr. Frank Dayment to Miss Lilian Roper will take place in the Metropolitan church on Thursday, June 7th, at eleven o'clock.

Miss Constance Beardmore drove a tandem in very good form to the Woodbine. She was each day a radiant picture in her pretty frocks, her stunning violet wrap or her neat little short coat. On Wednesday evening her young friends were bidden to a lovely dance at her home in Beverley street, where she was, as ever, a perfect hostess. Mrs. Fish



A HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN TO NIGHT.

with hat to match, and pink roses; and on a cooler afternoon a very trim grey tweed. Mrs. Riddell, who was missed on the golf afternoons, being one of this year's converts to the craze, was always a picture in a succession of lovely gowns, black mouseline, lace applique, over white silk, and a charming cream dress with touches of pale blue through cream lace insertions, being two of them. Mrs. Krell, who has recently been in Paris, wore several very smart frocks and hats. On one cool afternoon she was well gowned in tan stitched cloth, with very smart hat of pheasant breast and plumes—a simple blue and white muslin, with vertical insertions of cream lace, and hat crowned with flowers, and a navy frock with a black silk stitched hat trimmed with white chiffon, were a couple of her pretty costumes. Mrs. George Carruthers was much admired in an old rose cloth gown, with guimpe of hand-painted mouseline over white satin, and picture hat with plumes, and also looked smart in a grey tailor-made and grey felt hat. Her bright and popular guest, Miss Elliott, of Detroit, was the recipient of a good deal of attention, and has already made many friends. Mrs. Worthington, always richly gowned in black, was another handsome matron who had many compliments.

A very jolly little picnic was given by Mrs. George Macdonald to a small party of friends at her summer cottage at Long Branch on Thursday.

Mrs. Krell, Miss Kathleen O'Hara, of Chatham, and Mrs. A. E. Denison went to Ottawa on Thursday, and will remain over for the State Ball on Tuesday next. They are at the Russell House.

A noticeable figure at the Woodbine has been Mr. Finucane, lately of Rossland, a brother of Mrs. Rowbotham and of Mr. Finucane, of the Bank of Montreal. A most original and striking-looking personage is the gentleman from the far West, and judging by the hilarity which reigned wherever he was, as fond of a bit of fun as the next one.

An awestruck lot of females have watched the disrobing act of the two acrobats at Shea's this week. It is very strange that the same women who watched Zaza with bored faces, turned pale as the man on his feet and the man on his head shed garment after garment. One shocked female retired behind a box curtain in a state of trepidation, and even when the disrobing disclosed very smart mustard yellow tights and the usual acrobat trunks, she still shuddered. Everyone shouted, and applauded the very novel and clever sleigh-bell melody played by the acrobats. It wasn't just easy to do.

The engagement of Mr. George W. Biggar and Miss Ethel Tate, daughter of Mrs. Schoenberger, is announced. Miss Tate is spending the summer in Cobourg.

The engagement of Mr. Alec Mackenzie, second son of Mr. William Mackenzie, of Benvenuto, and Miss May Kirkland, only daughter of Mr. Angus Kirkland, manager of the Bank of Montreal, was announced last week. Mrs. Mackenzie gave a dinner party at Benvenuto in honor of the happy young people, both of whom are most popular everywhere.

The engagement of Mr. Ivan Senkler, of Vancouver, B.C., and Miss Leila Mackay, of Dundonald, daughter of Mr. Donald Mackay, is announced. Mr. Senkler is a native of St. Catharines, and a son of the late Judge Senkler of that city.

Two brides-elect, Miss Muriel Campbell and Miss Georgie Crombie, were members of the golf team which suffered defeat at the hands of the Ottawa lady golfers on Tuesday.

Invitations are out to the marriage of Mr. Mortimer Bogert, of Winnipeg, and Miss Georgina Crombie, daughter of Mrs. Hammond, of Grosvenor street. A most lavish and elegant trousseau has been for some time in the hands of Miss Johnston for this favored bride, who is to leave a regretful circle of relatives and friends and reside in the Prairie City, and some exquisite gifts are to be hers on her marriage, which takes place on June 12, at half-past two o'clock, in Holy Trinity church, with a reception afterwards at Mr. Hammond's residence in Grosvenor street.

Miss Muriel Campbell and Mr. Leighton McCarthy, M.P., are not to have a large wedding. The ceremony is to take place to-day at St. James' Cathedral, with a reception afterwards at Carbrooke, Queen's Park, only for the immediate circle of relatives and friends.

Mr. Fred Beardmore was down at the Woodbine, looking as if he had never been away at all from Toronto. The Postmaster-General was down for a day at the May meeting. Mr. Angus Hooper, of Montreal, was a jolly guest at the Races, with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Barwick. On Tuesday, Mr. Hooper gave a cosy little luncheon to a few friends at McConkey's.

The marriage of Mr. Frank Dayment to Miss Lilian Roper will take place in the Metropolitan church on Thursday, June 7th, at eleven o'clock.

Miss Constance Beardmore drove a tandem in very good form to the Woodbine. She was each day a radiant picture in her pretty frocks, her stunning violet wrap or her neat little short coat. On Wednesday evening her young friends were bidden to a lovely dance at her home in Beverley street, where she was, as ever, a perfect hostess. Mrs. Fish

was at the Races, a welcome guest with the Chudleigh party. Mrs. and the Misses Janes are at their country house near Woodstock. Northcote must be looking very pretty just now.

I omitted last week a notice of the Russian tea, in which so many were interested, not from want of wish to tell of its great success, but from overcrowding of other matters. Mrs. FitzGibbon was, of course, unable to deliver her address upon the Doukhobors, as her brother-in-law, Mr. Peplar, of Barrie, died at almost the hour of the entertainment, and the loss of the husband and devoted father of a young family was a calamity of unusual magnitude, and keenly affected the loving relatives of Mrs. Peplar in Toronto. Mrs. McCarthy remains with her daughter in Barrie for the present, but Mrs. FitzGibbon has returned to town. Very encouraging to this warm friend of the Russian "emigres" is the success of the tea given on the seventeenth, and she tells me that the work offered for sale is most satisfactorily disposed of, several hundred dollars' worth of material being gotten ready to supply to the industrious and clever women of the Doukhobor settlements in the fall, when Mrs. FitzGibbon intends going to their new homes again, to cheer and encourage them by her truly lovely sympathy. Professor Major took Mrs. FitzGibbon's place most kindly, in giving the address at the Russian tea on May 17th.

Mrs. Farrer, her son Mr. Henry Farrer, and Mrs. Henry Farrer, were up from Montreal for the Races. Colonel Smith and his brother, Mr. Smith, of London, were in town for the May meeting. Judge Finkle was here, as a matter of course. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Corby, and their daughters, were here for this week's races, on their way home from a trip to California. They returned via British Columbia, and will, I presume, be at the Capital in time for the State Ball on Tuesday. The handsome M.P. is looking very well after his holiday.

A very beautiful and artistic trousseau is being completed by Stitt this week for a charming little bride, Miss Pearson, of 546 Sherbourne street, whose marriage to Mr. Duncan, of Brantford, takes place in St. Peter's church next Wednesday at two o'clock.

Mr. Fletcher Anderson, of the Bank of Montreal, Perth, was a welcome visitor to town during the Races. He returned home on Sunday. Mrs. Auguste Bolte entertained Miss Lemoyne during her stay in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Kavanagh are on pension at Bonny Castle. Judge Coldham and Mrs. (Dr.) Coldham were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. McWhinney at the Hunt Club for dinner on Friday of last week. Mr. Cockshutt gave a dinner to ten ladies and gentlemen on the same evening at the Hunt Club; and Mr. George Christie Gibbons, of London, also entertained a very jolly party in the same charming way. Mr. and Mrs. A. M. M. Kirkpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. McCullum, Mr. W. G. Cassells, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Arnoldi, Miss Maynard, Mr. Gibson, and Mrs. Krell were also among the diners on that evening. On Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Grace took out a jolly party from the Races for dinner, and several other parties convened on the same fair evening. The Countess of Minto's reception broke up several projected dinners which had been thought of for that date. On Sunday quite a large luncheon was given at the Club by Mr. and Mrs. David Macpherson, and some half-dozen cosy little parties also enjoyed luncheon there. The rain only lasted long enough to freshen up the trees and turf, and the afternoon was an ideal one.

Invitations are out to the marriage of Miss Norah Eby, one of the sweetest and prettiest girls in town, and Mr. J. H. Woods. The ceremony will take place next Thursday morning at half-past eleven in Old St. Andrew's church, and afterwards a reception will be held at the Eby residence in Bloor street west, for the bride and groom.

Miss Rowand has gone to Montreal. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Blake will summer at Murray Bay. Mr. and Mrs. Riddell will summer on the Atlantic coast; Prout's Neck is their usual abiding place. Mrs. Mortimer Clark and Miss Elise Clark return to-day from Clinton Springs.

Golf and its devotees interfered somewhat with the Races beginning of the week. At Rosedale the ladies from Ottawa suffered a friendly defeat from the home team on Monday, but won from the Ferndale team on Tuesday. On Monday Mrs. Walter Beardmore, the president of the Rosedale Golf Club, and the club gave a luncheon to the visitors in the club-house, at a very prettily decorated table, odorously with lilacs. Five o'clock tea was poured for a smart lot of guests, the tea-tables being placed on the veranda of the club-house. On Tuesday, the visitors downed the Ferndale team, and had a lovely day out, winding up with tea at the club-house.

Mrs. Stratton was a pretty figure at the Races, in a costume of buttercup and violet shades, and a collar of violet blooms. Mrs. Frank Hilton had rather a distinguished khaki gown with military scarlet vest and gold buttons. Colonel Foster, of Ottawa, was the guest of Mr. Cockshutt at the Hunt Club on Friday.

Miss Mowat gave a dinner party in honor of the Countess of Minto on Friday evening, May 25, to which the following guests were invited: The Chief Justice of Ontario, Lady and Miss Burton, Chief Justice and Lady Meredith, the Hon. Sydney Fisher, Dr. Parkin, Colonel and Mrs. Peters, Miss Peters, Canon and Mrs. Welch, Surgeon-Major and Mrs. Keefer, Mr. and Mrs. Hendrie, Mr. and Mrs. Elmsley, Mr. and Mrs. Gzowski, Miss Gzowski, Mr. and Mrs. Harcourt Vernon, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Jones, Mr. Perceval Ridout, Rev. Louis and Mrs. Jordan, Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Graset, Mr. and Mrs. George Burton, Mr. Charles MacInnes, Mr. Martin W. Griffin, Captain Mann, Miss Patteson and Mr. Edward Greig.

Colonel Peters and the officers of Stanley Barracks gave a dinner on May 25, in honor of Colonel MacLean, of the Duke of York's Hussars. By the way, a Boston correspondent announces the engagement of Colonel John Bayne MacLean and Miss Anna P. Slade, of Chestnut Hill, Boston, a piece of news to some of his Toronto friends.

With June, aquatic sports come into prominence. This afternoon the yachts will manoeuvre on the lakeside, and in the evening the Island club-house will be opened with a club dinner. The club launch will run after to-day until nine-thirty of evenings. The committee have spent a lot of money on the bowling green this spring, and it is in the pink of condition, and looks most inviting. The coming season bids fair to be a most interesting and enjoyable one at the cosy quarters of the Yacht Club.

With June, aquatic sports come into prominence. This afternoon the yachts will manoeuvre on the lakeside, and in the evening the Island club-house will be opened with a club dinner. The club launch will run after to-day until nine-thirty of evenings. The committee have spent a lot of money on the bowling green this spring, and it is in the pink of condition, and looks most inviting. The coming season bids fair to be a most interesting and enjoyable one at the cosy quarters of the Yacht Club.

Mrs. J. Herbert Mason, of Ermeleigh, has sent out cards for an At Home on next Saturday, June 9th, at 4:30 p.m.

Major Macdougall has an appointment at Cape Town; since his illness he has not been able to return to the front. Major Septimus Denison has recovered from the fever. Captain Barker still takes on flesh, and is in great health. Captain Archie McDonell is also better from the prevailing sickness of South Africa. Colonel Otter is quite better from his wound. Canny Bob Cartwright agrees with his promotion, and has done his work to perfection.

The engagement of Miss Blanch Wellington and Rev. Charles Sniffin, of Middleton, Conn., is announced. Miss Wellington has been on a visit to Mrs. Acheson (nee Gooderham) in Middleton, and returned on Tuesday to Toronto.



Wm. Stitt & Co.
Ladies' Tailors and Costumiers

Special Importations of Fancy
Visiting and Dinner Gowns.
Tweed and Cloths for Tailor-
made Gowns.

MILLINERY
The Latest Creations in Chic
Millinery. Hats, Bonnets and
Toques.

GLOVES
2 Clasp Gloves, in all colors, 1.00
Silk Gloves in all the newest
shadings and tints. Silk gloves.

PARIS KID GLOVE STORE
II and 13 King Street East
Toronto
Tel. 888

GOWANS KENT & CO.
WE HAVE NOW THE
**White China
Jardinieres**

In stock. These, together with a host of other lines of China for decorating, have just been received.

14-16 FRONT ST. E.

It does not follow that when you have bought a parquet floor, or even when it is laid, that the matter ends. A very important question is, how will it look in a year, or five years, or ten? Our floors, we claim, are better made a d better laid than the average. They may cost a little more than some, but our personal guarantee as manufacturers is behind them, and that is a great deal in an article which should last a lifetime.

The Elliott & Son Co.

LIMITED
79 King Street West
Toronto



Lace Curtains

Nottingham lace curtains in white, ivory, Ecru, 3, 3½ and 4 yards long—54 to 63 inches wide—new designs, \$1.00 to \$7.50 per pair.

—A special line, 3½ yards long, —extra fine Brussels effect, \$2.50 pair.

White Brussels Net Curtains, 3½ and 4 yards long—new and dainty designs—\$5.50 to \$16.00 pair.

—At \$9.00 per pair we show some—exquisite and select designs.

White Swiss Net Curtains, 3½, 4 and 4½ yards long, extra widths, new tasteful designs, \$8.00 to \$25.00 pair.

—In these we show a very fine selection of patterns, specially marked—\$10.00 pair.

We are Clearing

An oddment collection of Nottingham Lace, Brussels Net and Swiss Net Curtains—one and two pairs of a kind—the prices are decidedly attractive.

JOHN CATTO & SON

King Street—opposite the Post-Office.

Clarets.

\$18.00 to \$3.50 per doz.

GEO. W. COOLEY

TELEPHONE 3089

567 Yonge Street

MADAME,
Late of Messrs. Stitt & Co.
Dressmaker
Ladies' Tailor

Suits Made by Men
COSTUMIERE LATEST DESIGNS
TASTEFUL DRESSES SKILFULLY FITTED.

Madame Belanger,
52 College Street, Toronto, Ont.

HOF-BRAU
(Liquid Extract of Malt)
The Health Builder
Makes Flesh and Blood
Makes Strong the Weak
The only Malt Extract prepared in a similar manner to the world-famed
HOF'S MALT EXTRACT
Manufactured in Cologne, Germany, where Mr. L. Reinhardt is located.
2 FOR 25¢
FOR SALE BY All Druggists

THE Teas, Luncheons and Receptions served by Geo. S. McConkey, #7 and #9 King St. West, are in the daintiest form and are perfections of the Caterer's art.

Hygeian Waists

Are absolutely indispensable to young ladies who are fond of callisthenics: at the growing age from 12 to 17, nothing more suitable for them to wear than these easy, comfortable garments, which enable them to acquire an **Freecess of Figure, Elasticity, Step, Gracefulness of deportment**, which every young girl must study to merit which she will afterwards obtain.

SOLD BY ALL THE LEADING MERCHANTS
MANUFACTURED BY
The Crompton Corset Co., TORONTO Limited

Social and Personal.

THE vice-regal visit to Toronto was terminated, so far as society was concerned, by a very smart and splendid reception in the Parliament Buildings, the temporary home of the Governor-General and the Countess of Minto during their stay in town. In all respects but the wearing of veils and feathers by the ladies, and the fact that on Saturday Lord and Lady Minto shook hands with their guests, it was quite like a small drawing-room. There were the officers lining a huge oval, of which the Throne (for the time being) was at one end. The row of aides, the military escort, the band, and what was very much nicer than a "drawing-room," there was an excellent supper, most generously and daintily provided, a huge "round table" for the hosts and honored guests, political, military and social persons of more or less prominence, and a "buffet" as was a "buffet" for the rest of them. There was a very large majority of smart people at this pleasant and well arranged reception, though some who were not there should have been, but either from illness, mourning, dread of the "conglomeration" of former efforts in the same line, or conflicting engagements connected with race week, were kept away from the function. In spite of this, one saw hundreds of one's friends, and progress was difficult for the majority, so many were greeting and to be greeted. Lady Minto wore a Paris gown, which was of white satin, but veiled in exquisite lace and jewelled trimmings and ethereal chiffon frillings and pearls, until one could not find just what to say about it. It was a complicated loveliness of all those pretty things. The pink roses, in a stunning bouquet, which seem the flowers of all others for the dainty Countess, were carried by her on Saturday, with some lilies of the valley intermingled, and she wore a fine train of diamonds, with necklace of diamonds and pearls. Mrs. Laurence Drummond was in black, glittering with paillettes. Miss Mowat wore white satin; Mrs. Mulock wore grey, with black lace. Mrs. Ross wore black satin. Lady Thompson was also in black, with touches of jet. Mrs. Lister wore a very handsome white and silver gown. Mrs. MacMahon was also in white satin, with very beautiful embroidery of pearls and jewels. Mrs. Macpherson wore white silk, with black lace; Mrs. Sweny, a white satin gown. Mrs. Joseph Macdougall wore a lovely grey gown of brocade, with many chiffon frills. Mrs. Buchan, of London, also wore grey brocade, and Mrs. Forester a smart black frock with jet straps. Mrs. Kitson was all in black—a slim, dainty lady, with lovely hair and mignon face. Mrs. R. A. Harrison wore black with lace and chiffon; Mrs. Hodgins, black satin and jet. Miss Augusta Hodgins, white silk and cream lace. Mrs. Mackenzie, of Benvenuto, wore an exquisite white and gold brocade. Mrs. George T. Denison wore white satin and point lace; Mrs. Clarence Denison, black satin and lace; Mrs. Delamere, black and mauve. Mrs. Bruce wore pale blue, very becoming to her fine complexion. Mrs. Somerville, of Athelrey, also wore a lovely blue satin gown, and diamonds. Mrs. J. Herbert Mason wore grey moire, with American Beauty roses. Mrs. Clinch and Mrs. Alex. Ireland wore very smart black gowns. Mrs. John Cawthra looked exceedingly well in white satin. Mrs. Krell wore black satin, opening over cream lace and satin, and a rich cream lace scarf—the "dernier cri" in Europe. Mrs. Arthurs looked splendid in a rich pink brocade. Mrs. Riddell was lovely in white satin; Mrs. Kirkland also looked very handsome in a white gown. Mrs. Anton Hertzberg wore cream satin "en train," and high Medici collar, which was very becoming. Mrs. George Broughall wore her wedding gown. Mrs. George Peters wore a sparkling gown all cut steel, over black. Mrs. H. M. Peillatt wore a rich mauve brocade, and some fine lace. Mrs. Albert Goedheran wore blue satin and lace with diamonds. Mrs. Greville Harston wore black and pink, and Mrs. Edward Leigh black over white silk. Mrs. W. Fox wore a charming gown of pink touched with black. Mrs. George Macdonald also was most becomingly gowned in grey poplin, and looked very well. Mrs. Gilmour, in black brocade; Mrs. Totten, in white silk; Mrs. Moss in canary brocade. Mrs. Sheridan in jetted net over silk. Mrs. George Cox in mauve brocade. Mrs. Dewart in black. Mrs. Armstrong in black satin and jet. Mrs. Temple in cream brocade. Mrs. Chadwick of Lanmar in blue and black. Mrs. Douglas Armour in black, lightened with steel. A lot of handsome girls were at the reception, Miss Wormum, Miss Mortimer Clark, Miss Bessie Macdonald, Miss Givens, Miss Wilkie, Miss Scott, Miss Falconbridge, Miss Montizambert, Miss Parkin, Miss Law, Miss Helen Armstrong, Miss Laing, the Misses Fuller, Miss Lister, the Misses Boulton, Miss Baird, Miss Marlon Barker, Miss Cattanach, Miss Cameron, Miss Chadwick, Miss Coverton, Miss Homer Dixon, Miss Elmsley, Miss Thompson, Miss Harrison, Miss Harman, Miss Lee, the Misses Sloane, Miss Wallbridge, among the number. The vice-regal supper-table and the immense buffet were very beautifully done in pink roses, and the former prettily lit with many candles. The reception guests were all home by twelve o'clock. The Earl and Countess of Minto remained until half-past ten and at eleven o'clock led the way to supper. The Grenadiers' Band played at intervals during the evening, and enjoyed a fine supper after the function was over. A picturesque touch was given to the reception by the rose liveries and powdered heads of the Minto footmen, of whom there were any number about the door of the State reception chamber.

An item of interest to Horse Show enthusiasts concerning one of this year's judges reads as follows: "Mr. George B. Mulme has been the recipient of especial commendation for his coolness in keeping his team in front of the 'Good Times' when the chain of the skid broke, coming down the steep hill at Inwood one day recently."

Mr. Hulme weighs only 106 pounds and was handicapped by the lack of weight and strength in supporting his horses, but he never for a moment lost his nerve nor judgment and came out all right."

At the last meeting of the Toronto Ladies' Branch of the Red Cross Society it was proposed and carried that a resolution of sincere thanks be tendered by the Committee to Sir Rodderick Cameron for his generosity in supplying free shipment for the large consignments sent to the Canadian contingents in South Africa. Also that a resolution of sincere thanks be tendered to Mr. Zeigler for his liberality in arranging for the last shipment on the Barber line. It was also resolved by the Committee that their sincere thanks be tendered to Messrs. The Wyld-Darling Co., Miche & Co., and to Colonel Davidson for their kindness in supplying packers to bale the supplies and close the cases for South Africa.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Brock, of 511 Markham street, were at Home on the 25th anniversary of their wedding, to a very large number of friends, and received numerous handsome souvenirs of the day. The drawing-room was prettily decorated with smilax and pink roses, with pink shades over the lights, while in the room, presided over by Miss Brock and the Misses Lee, who were all tastefully gowned in dotted Swiss muslin, trimmed with black ribbon velvet, the prevailing color was red. The table was particularly pretty, with festoons of smilax and red roses from the gasolier to the corners, and red and red-shaded candles everywhere. Mrs. Brock wore a beautiful creation in silver grey poplin, the yoke and sleeves being of pink satin, covered with Irish lace. She wore pink roses and carried a handsome bouquet of the same. Among those who offered their congratulations to the happy couple were Rev. S. C. and Mrs. Goodman, Rev. P. and Mrs. Addison, Rev. A. and Miss Gliray, Rev. R. J. and Mrs. Coleman, Rev. R. J. and Mrs. Moore, Rev. C. H. Broughall, Hon. Wm. and Miss Hartly, Hon. J. R. and Mrs. Stratton, Dr. Chas Trow, Dr. C. Piper, Dr. and Mrs. Zeigler, Dr. Harry Spence, Dr. and Mrs. Cattermole, Miss Wormum, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wedd, Mrs. Webster, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Dowdon, Mr. and Mrs. Spence, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wedd, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Piper, Miss Piper, Mr. and Mrs. Sharpe, Miss Sharpe, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dallas, Mr. and Mrs. Jephcott, Mr. and Mrs. S. Saunders, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Norrie, Misses Warde, Ryan and McCord, Messrs. Frank Spence, Willie Buchanan, F. J. Ricarde-Seaver, T. H. Culcott, A. E. Boyle, G. M. Murry, J. G. Merrick, A. G. Piper, O. Carmichael, Eddie Wedd, F. and H. Hammond, W. and P. Moorhouse, J. Gzwoski, E. Fetherstonhaugh, Mr. and Mrs. and Master Owen, Mr. and Mrs. Wilton Morse, Mr. and Mrs. G. Laybourne, Miss Pamphilon, Mr. G. M. Rae, Mr. J. N. Lee, and Miss Alma Hawley. A pleasing feature was the presence of a number of boys from the Toronto Church School, who called to pay their respects to their popular master and his charming wife.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Holby have removed from Melbourne avenue to their new home, 147 Dowling avenue, where Mrs. Holby will receive on Thursdays, except last.

Mrs. and Miss Catto have returned from Europe. Miss Amy Barrett, daughter of His Honor Judge Barrett, of Walkerton, is the guest of Mrs. Frank Fleming, of Rusholme Road. Miss Hanington, of Ottawa, is visiting Miss McLean Howard in Carlton street. Miss Kingsmill has been visiting Mrs. James Ross in Montreal.

Lieutenant Gooday of Quebec will take a two months' cavalry course in Toronto this summer. Mrs. Welch, wife of the Rector of St. James' Cathedral, is to spend July and August with relatives in England. Mr. Ford Robertson is comfortably settled in Mexico City, where his brother has done so well. Mr. Arthur Sweatman is reported very much better. Mrs. Sweatman hopes to bring him home shortly.

Mr. J. R. Perry, who is well known in financial circles in Toronto and Montreal, is ordered by his doctor to suspend work and summer in the Adirondack mountains to regain his health.

Mr. and Mrs. Ahrens and Miss Eleanor Douglass held a farewell reception at their home, in Lambton Mills, last Saturday afternoon.

M. Chavignaud, the French artist, who has spent some time recently in Holland, has a charming exhibition of water-colors at Matthews' this week. Many persons have enjoyed a look at these pictures and several purchases have chosen their favorites. A very fine Dutch interior, with the man of the house taking an easy time in his socks, while the copper kettle roasts on the Dutch stove, is much thought of.

All his friends have welcomed Major Stimson, who is up on three weeks' leave from Halifax. The races without this faithful patron would surely lack something.

Dr. and Mrs. Yates of Montreal are up for the races. Mrs. Bunting has been their hostess. Mr. Eddie Rykert is in town for race week. Mrs. James Grace has her sister, Mrs. James Ross, as a guest.

Mrs. J. Arthur MacMurtry, of 55 Roxborough street west, and her son Arthur are visiting friends in Buffalo, N. Y., and before returning to their home will make a short visit to Dr. MacMurtry at Dunnville, Ont.

Mayor Middlebro, of Owen Sound, and Dr. W. T. McArthur, of Los Angeles, Cal., passed through Toronto this week on the way to London, where they will be joined by Dr. T. H. Middlebro, a former house surgeon of the

lilies of the valley and orange blossoms.

TEABERRY FOR THE TEETH

A perfect dentifrice—preserves the teeth—prolongs their life—hardens the gums—sweetens the breath. Known and tested as a dentifrice by the Canadian people for many years.

Sold by all druggists at 25c a bottle. Zeposa Chemical Co., Toronto.

POSTED PEOPLE PREFER

beverages made in a sanitary factory with sanitary surroundings. That is why McLaughlin's Hygeia Beverages are wanted by more people each year. Inspection of factory invited at all times.

J. J. McLAUGHLIN

Manufacturing Chemist

151, 153, 155 Sherbourne St. - TORONTO

A MARVEL OF BEAUTY

The most desirable for style. The only Glove that makes the hand look neat.

FOWNES' CELEBRATED HIGH CLASS KID GLOVES

All fashionable people demand them. Reliable dealers throughout Canada sell them. Ask for them and don't take any other.

HOOPER'S

Effervescent Liquid Citrate of Magnesia

THE BEST SUMMER APERTIENT

By its pleasant taste and effervescent character is rendered a very agreeable and refreshing drink, as well as an effective laxative and cathartic.

20c. per bottle Prepared by

The HOOPER CO. Limited Chemists and Druggists

43 and 45 King St. West

GREAT HEADQUARTERS ... FOR ... ARTISTIC HAIR GOODS



We are acknowledged to carry the Largest and Most Superior Stock of Hair Goods on this Continent. Call or send for our illustrated catalogue free. Address—

THE DORENWEND CO. of Toronto

LIMITED

103-105 YONGE STREET

SUMMER BANGS, FRINGES AND PIN CURLS

Diamonds entering the United States are subject to duty—no duty on diamonds entering Canada. This gives every Canadian dealer a decided advantage.

In Canada our stock of diamonds and diamond jewelry is conceded an undisputed first place.

Prospective diamond buyers will find us fully prepared to offer inducements not beaten by any dealer in the world—particularly in Canada and the United States.

Mrs. and Miss Catto have returned from Europe. Miss Amy Barrett, daughter of His Honor Judge Barrett, of Walkerton, is the guest of Mrs. Frank Fleming, of Rusholme Road.

Miss Hanington, of Ottawa, is visiting Miss McLean Howard in Carlton street. Miss Kingsmill has been visiting

Mrs. James Ross in Montreal.

Lieutenant Gooday of Quebec will take a two months' cavalry course in Toronto this summer.

Mrs. Welch, wife of the Rector of St. James' Cathedral, is to spend July and August with relatives in England.

Mr. Ford Robertson is comfortably settled in Mexico City, where his brother has done so well.

Mr. Arthur Sweatman is reported very much better. Mrs. Sweatman hopes to bring him home shortly.

Dr. and Mrs. Yates of Montreal are up for the races. Mrs. Bunting has been their hostess. Mr. Eddie Rykert is in town for race week. Mrs. James Grace has her sister, Mrs. James Ross, as a guest.

Major Stimson, who is up on three weeks' leave from Halifax, has arrived in town.

Dr. and Mrs. Ahrens and Miss Eleanor Douglass held a farewell reception at their home, in Lambton Mills, last Saturday afternoon.

M. Chavignaud, the French artist, who has spent some time recently in Holland, has a charming exhibition of water-colors at Matthews' this week.

Many persons have enjoyed a look at these pictures and several purchases have been made.

A very fine Dutch interior, with the man of the house taking an easy time in his socks, while the copper kettle roasts on the Dutch stove, is much thought of.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents, 108 Elliott street, where a number of relatives and friends were assembled, including the Rev. Scott Howard and Mrs. Howard. Mrs. Geo. Reid looked very sweet in her going-away costume of dark blue and the happy couple left at 12 o'clock amid a shower of rice and no end of good wishes.

On Wednesday, the 23rd of May, St. Matthew's Church, First avenue, was the scene of a very pretty wedding, the bride being Miss Ethel, second daughter of Mr. A. F. Jay, and the groom Mr. George Hislop Reid. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. was Mr. Fred Steep. The bride was prettily gowned in embroidered mull, handsomely trimmed with fringe, and a white veil.

The bride's mother wore black and white, with crimson roses. Mrs. Garrett, the bride's married sister, wore cream.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents, 108 Elliott street, where a number of relatives and friends were assembled, including the Rev. Scott Howard and Mrs. Howard. Mrs. Geo. Reid looked very sweet in her going-away costume of dark blue and the happy couple left at 12 o'clock amid a shower of rice and no end of good wishes.

On Wednesday, the 23rd of May, St. Matthew's Church, First avenue, was the scene of a very pretty wedding, the bride being Miss Ethel, second daughter of Mr. A. F. Jay, and the groom Mr. George Hislop Reid. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. was Mr. Fred Steep. The

The True Story of the Prisoner of Chillon

By A. VAN AMSTEL

THE tourists who visit Switzerland seldom fail to go and see the Chateau de Chillon, picturesquely situated on the shores of the blue Leman; where Bonivard, the hero of Byron's poem, spent six years of his life. Most of them know by heart the lines:

My hair is gray, but not with years,
Nor grew it white
In a single night.
As men's have grown from sudden fears,
My limbs are bowed, though not with toil,
But rusted with idle repose.

For they have been a dungeon's spoil,
And mine has been the fate of those
To whom the goodly earth and air
Are bane and bane—forebore fare.
And they leave Chillon with a softened
heart, dreaming as they steam away in
the Leman boat of the great patriot
and hero, who for so long a time was
chained up like a wild beast to a cold
pillar, and whose weary feet traced
deep furrows in the stony ground.

My broken chain
With links unfasten'd did remain,
And it was liberty to stride
Along my cell from side to side,
And up and down, and then athwart;
And tread it over every part;

And round the pillars one by one,
Returning where my walk began.

To destroy the tourist's illusions and
throw reality and prose into the midst
of his dreams may perhaps be con-
sidered as somewhat brutal, for truth
is less charming than poetry; but, as
the real story of Francois Bonivard,
the Prisoner of Chillon, is interesting,
and even amusing, it might possibly be
read with pleasure.

As a matter of fact, and to hide nothing,
Bonivard's character was not that
of a hero of romance; quite the re-
verse. He was an exceedingly cunning
old boy; avaricious, libertine, and even
ungrateful; though he proved to be
a firm friend to Geneva, his town of
adoption.

Francois Bonivard, who was of noble
extraction, was born in 1493 at Seyssel,
on the frontier between France and
Switzerland. He was one of a large
family of brothers and sisters; conse-
quently, as soon as he was out of his
swaddling clothes, his parents des-
patched him to one of his uncles,

Jean-Ame Bonivard, Prior of St.-Victor,
a monastery at the gates of the
city.

This excellent benefice was
not the only one enjoyed by M. de St.-
Victor, as he also drew a large income
from other convents here and there,
and his monks had no reason to con-
sider this world as a vale of tears, for
they led merry lives. But they did not
know much about the education and
diet of small children, or about the
good manners they should be taught,
so they let Master Francois have his
own way. He ate enormously, drank
excellent wine, listened to ribald
stories, and grew up like a little wild-
cat.

One day, however, M. de St.-Victor
discovered that his urchin of a nephew,
who had attained the respectable age
of seven, did not know how to read or
write, was exceedingly fat, and enter-
tained very queer ideas about the
world in general; therefore, in spite of
the boy's tears and lamentations, he
was packed off to Pinerolo, in Piedmont
(where M. de St.-Victor had another
living), and entrusted to the care of an
old Abbot who was very learned but
not too severe.

Under his guidance Francois made
rapid progress, and a few years of diligent
work were sufficient to prepare
him for the University of Turin. Later
on he also visited Freiburg im Breisgau,
Strasburg, and other places of
learning, where he wisely managed to
combine his amusements and his
studies, the first always taking the
front rank.

But the time came when Francois
Bonivard had to amend his ways, and
at least appear good, if nothing more.
Jean-Ame, Prior of St.-Victor, died;
and, with the consent of the Pope, left
his priory to his turbulent nephew, who
accepted it with pleasure, but refused
point-blank to take orders.

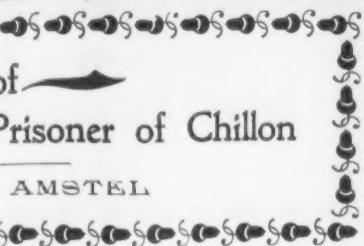
He was content to draw the revenue
of the living, and began the exercise
of his functions by giving a few rules
to the monks who lived in his mon-
astery; the first one being that they
were to give a monthly trifling dinner
to their neighbors, over which he would
gladly preside in person, so that delicate
theological questions could be
honestly and agreeably discussed be-
tween "pear and cheese."

He then installed himself in Geneva,
which was in a state of great agitation,
as it was suffering under the yoke
of Savoy, and eagerly wishing to shake
it off as soon as possible.

A nucleus of good citizens, such as
Phillibert Bertheller, Besancon, Hugues
and Levrier, were trying hard to attain
this end, and Francois Bonivard, who
loved a squabble, joined them and be-
came their friend, in spite of the rather
uncomfortable prophecy of Bertheller,
who used to say, "My good friend, this
is all very well, but in the game we
are playing you will lose your priory
and I my hoary head." The sequel
proved that he had guessed rightly.

The extreme levity of Bonivard did
not prevent him from remaining faith-
ful to the patriots, and he courageously
refused to help Amadeus, Duke of
Savoy, to catch Bertheller and reduce
him to silence by beheading him.

Another brand of discord between
Bonivard and Amadeus was the cool
way in which the former disregarded
some formal orders contained in the
will of his late uncle, Jean-Ame. The
old Abbot had bought a few culverins
to defend the Manor of Cartigny, one
of his properties situated on the hills
overlooking the Lake of Geneva, and
he had bequeathed them to his nephew,
under the condition that they should be
melted down and the bronze used to
cast a peal of bells for the Monastery



a good sum of money and a comfort-
able shelter in his own parish. . . .
where, when the ex-Prior arrived to
install himself, he found half a dozen
archers of Savoy, who fell on him and
took him to a prison, where he might
have remained all his life long but for
Pierre de la Baume, Bishop of Geneva,
who had a secret liking for "Jolly
Francois" in spite of his wanderings
from the true Catholic faith, and who
obtained the liberty of the prisoner, to-
gether with permission for him to live
in future in his Manor of Cartigny.

Bonivard, glad to have regained his
freedom, and determined not to lose it
again, shut himself in his "fortin"
with six arquebuses and six pounds of
gunpowder, which had been given to
him by the people of Geneva, and he
established himself with his friend
Nicolas de Castro behind his walls;
then he fixed on his gates a great
placard with this warning: "No one is
allowed here; neither ducal nor papal
servants. Those who feel inclined to
infringe on this order are invited to
look to their left, and remain if they
dare." On the left stood a gibbet with
a carcass swinging in the "bise" (the
cold north wind that blows along the
shores of the Leman).

A pontifical official having come to
protest loudly against the installation
of Bonivard in his fortified manor, the
worthy Prior shouldered his arquebus
and fired at the envoy, wounding him
badly and killing his horse.

At last he could hold out no longer.
Between the archers of the Duke and
the soldiers of the Pope he was turned
out of his little stronghold, and obliged
to run for his life. He escaped through
his kitchen garden at the back of the
house, and arrived at Geneva at night-
fall, just in time to see the gates shut
in front of him; but, swift as a
monkey, he ran to a place where he
knew the wall to be rather low, climbed
up somehow, and jumped down inside;
but he fell heavily to the ground, and
was only found on the morrow, in a
pitiful state.

The citizens of Geneva, delighted at
so much courage and cleverness, pre-
sented him with the "bourgeoisie" of
their town, a reward which incensed
Amadeus of Savoy so much that he
sent a message to the new citizen to
let him know that, if he was ever seen
inside the city gates, he would be
hanged like a miscreant.

In 1530, however, Bonivard's mother
fell ill at Seyssel; and, wishing for
the old lady before she breathed her
last, he humbly requested from the
Duke a safe-conduct, which was de-
livered to him. All the same he did
not feel quite reassured, and, to avoid
all disagreeable meetings, he decided
not to put his foot on the territory of
Savoy, but to gain Seyssel by the Pays
de Vaud. But his precautions proved
useless. Amadeus had prepared snars
for him all round Geneva, and when
M. de St.-Victor arrived under the
walls of the small town of Moudon,
where he expected to spend the night,
he found himself surrounded by a
troop of archers, at the head of which
was Anthony de Beaufort, "chatelein
of Chillon." Bonivard was taken by
surprise, and before he could think of
defending himself, one of the soldiers
had cleverly cut the belt to which hung
his sword and the leather bag con-
taining his safe-conduct, and he was
obliged to surrender.

His assailants bound him hand and
foot, and took him to the Chateau de
Chillon, where he was put to begin
with, in a room which was almost com-
fortable and cheerful, as it overlooked
the lake and the snowy mountains of
Savoy.

But one day the Duke Amadeus, hav-
ing come to visit Anthony de Beaufort
in his castle, asked to see the prisoner,
and was taken to Bonivard's room. At
the sight of the Duke the impudent
Prior quickly raised his fingers to his
nose, which he began to pinch, looking
most uneasy.

"Messieurs," he said, speaking as
through a penny trumpet, while they
looked at him wonderingly, "excuse
me, but my nostrils are very delicate,
and I hate the smell of sulphur. Me-
thinks that when you entered a violent
effluvium came in with you."

A few years later Bonivard, relating
this interview to a friend, said: "I
thought that as I was already in prison
and not too well treated, I could allow
myself the joy of having a little fun;
but I paid dearly for it, as I was taken
down two stories below into a damp
locality, where for six years I suffered
no end of discomforts."

In 1536 Bonivard gained his liberty,
thanks to the Bernese, who had invaded
the Pays de Vaud, and had taken
Anthony de Beaufort prisoner; if he had
not managed to escape from his castle by
means of his own swift galley, which could not be overtaken
by those of the Bernese. The
soldiers found Bonivard safe and sound
in his underground cell, and he was
carried back to Geneva in triumph.

Put, though he had regained his free-
dom, no one could give him back his
priory or his other properties, and he
would have become a prey to poverty
if the burghers of Geneva, who con-
sidered the ex-Prior as their adopted
son, had not deemed it incumbent on
them to take care of him. In conse-
quence, they presented him with a
house and bestowed on him the
membership of their Council of State,
to which was attached a salary of 200 crowns a year.

This was, however, under a condition
which seems to indicate what small
amount of confidence they had in his
good behavior; for they said that "he
was to live according to the laws of
decency and honesty, and his children,
if he had any, were to be legitimate."
Furthermore, he was not allowed to
take a young female servant to keep
house for him."

Francois Bonivard, finding this last
clause rather tiresome, thought he had
better look for a wife, and proposed to
a Bernese lady, Catherine Baumgartner,
asking her "to share the unlovely
but very hard and narrow couch
with which 'ces Messieurs de Geneve'
had presented her."

The style of the proposal was a satire
on the lords, whom Bonivard openly
called "pingres"—that is, ungenerous
and misers.

At any rate he was lucky in his

choice, for Catherine Baumgartner was
a maîtresse femme who undertook with
a clear head and a vigorous hand to
put her husband's affairs in order, and
to collect there and then the money
which was owed to him. She obtained
from the Town Council certain compen-
sations for the ex-prisoner "who had
suffered for the love of Geneva,"
and crowned her financial operations
by claiming from them, instead of
pin-money, "half a yard of velvet for a
petticoat," a request which, though
deemed the height of indiscretion, was
granted her "to put an end to her
bothering ways." Then she urged her
husband to write a will in her favor,
which he did reluctantly enough, for
he was getting tired of her crabbed-
ness.

But luck was on his side, for Madame
Bonivard died a year afterwards, and
her husband was his own master again.
He shed a few crocodile's tears, and
enjoyed his freedom so thoroughly that
"ces Messieurs" threatened to give him
lodgings in the Hotel-de-Ville itself,
so as to have an eye on his doings; an
arrangement which displeased the jolly
widower so much that he loudly de-
clared that matrimony was, after all,
a saintly state, and announced his in-
tention of taking a second wife to his
bosom.

This he did, for he married a certain
Jeanne d'Armeis, a widow who had
some property in the lower part of the
town, a quarter which unfortunately
her new husband did not like; so, after
having tried the "saintly state" for a
month or two with his "dear Jeanne,"
he quietly left her there, and returned
to his old quarter in the Chariere des
Chanoyes, up on the hill and not far
from the cathedral. After this, Madame
Bonivard felt herself justified in living
just as she pleased, and began a wan-
dering sort of life, visiting about the
country, and travelling even as far as
Savoy itself. To this Francois strongly
objected, and one day, accompanied by
two gendarmes, he caught her as she
was coming home again, and forced her
to return with him under the conjugal
roof. Then the angry Jeanne became
so disagreeable and quarrelsome that
she caused regular scandals in the
neighborhood; and one day, having
taken the part of his wife against the
apothecary round the corner, and
vigorously thrashed that worthy man,
Bonivard, who had after all a certain
feeling of matrimonial solidarity, was
sent to prison for two months.

At last Jeanne d'Armeis died in her
turn and was buried and wept for, as
had been Catherine her predecessor.
Messire Bonivard shed the proper
amount of decent tears, and at once
began to look round for another better
half, whom he found in the person of
Madame Pernette Maze, also a widow.
He married her in 1550 and saw her lowered
down into her grave in 1562. This time he was seriously con-
cerned, for he was getting old, and
Pernette had a good bit of money,
which he found most convenient in
helping him to give good dinners and
have a little fun. This fortune went to
her son by her first marriage, and
Bonivard felt rather down-hearted, and
at a loss what to do next, for he was
quite of the opinion that "man was not
meant to live alone."

But he consoled himself by the
thought that he had long passed the
suspicions age, and could no longer ex-
cite the diffident cares of "ces Messieurs";
so he engaged as his servant Catherine
de Courtarone, an unfrocked nun,
who brought with her a man
whom she presented as her cousin, insist-
ing on his being taken in with her
under her new master's roof. Thanks
to these two, the house of M. de St.-
Victor soon became a public outrage to all
decency and honesty, it being the
rendezvous of most of the scoundrels
and fast women of the city, who came
to eat, drink, and make a noise; for
which reason Jolly Francois was pub-
licly reprimanded, again deprived of
the Cene, and, last but not least,
threatened with the withdrawal of his
pension if he did not marry Catherine at once.
"Wherefore not?" said the old
Prior; and accordingly he led the
wandering nun to the altar.

In spite of his having entered into the
"saintly state" once more, Bonivard did
not put a stop to the orgies which took
place in his house; and one night, being
carried away by too much wine and his
inexhaustible wit and sense of humor,
which old age had not cooled down, he composed at dessert a ribald
song in derision of "ces Messieurs de Geneve," and his inebriated guests
sang it in the streets as they returned to their homes in the early morning.
The drunken band was taken to prison,
and this affair ended in the most unexpected and tragic manner.

The police discovered the true story
of Catherine de Courtarone, who was
arrested under her husband's roof,
accused of abominable intrigues, immorality,
and a scandalous intimacy with the valet
she had introduced into M. de St.-Victor's house. She was judged
guilty, and, in spite of Bonivard's
endeavors to save her, was executed
with her accomplice.

She was sewn in a sack and thrown
in the river Rhone, while her pseudo-
cousin had his head cut off.

So ended the matrimonial career of
Francois Bonivard, ex-Prior of St.-
Victor. Soon after this last incident
he began to sicken; old age suddenly
seized hold of him and crushed him
altogether, mind and body.

The authorities of Geneva never for-
saw him, materially speaking, but they
did not undertake, as one may readily
believe, to entomb him, of which fact
he never ceased to complain most bitterly.
He died, leaving no children, in 1570, when he was seventy-seven years old,
grumbling and disgusted with
humanity in general and "ces Messieurs de Geneve" in particular.

Such is the true story of the "Prisoner
of Chillon"—"Nineteenth Century
Review."

A Case of Willy-Nilly.

"So you want to be my son-in-law,
do you?" asked the old man, with as
much fierceness as he could assume.
"Well," said the young man. "I
don't want to, but I suppose I'll have
to be if I marry your daughter."

Take Our Advice Just Once and Give "SALADA"

Ceylon Tea, Black or Green, one trial. You will then use no other, it is so delicious.

Japan Tea Drinkers try "SALADA" Green Tea

LEAD PACKETS ONLY ALL GROCERS 25c., 30c., 40c., 10c., 60c.

Longevity in the Tropics.

In striking contrast to those who
maintain that Northern races can not
live in tropical countries, Dr. Below,
who has practised medicine for years
in Guatemala and Mexico, claims
Europeans who wish for a long life to
settle in the tropics. The stories of
longevity in those regions contributed
by him to the "Tagliche Rundschau,"
go to show that the sun is the best of
all doctors. "Northerners go toward
the South," says the "Humanitarian,"
summarizing Dr. Below's contributions
to the German magazine, "for more
light and more warmth—that is to say,
for more sunshine. They will find what
they want in the tropics, though with
two serious drawbacks: one is malaria,
the other is alcoholism. He contends
however, that the first of these evils
is only dangerous for those who play
with the second." The man who wishes
to live long in the tropics ought to be
an abstainer from alcohol. The number
of "tropical nonagenarians" is, the
doctor further points out, surprising,
even after a few years have been deduced
from some of the old men and
women, who take a pride in exaggerating
their age."

The Duke of Orleans, on being re-
quested to resign from a London club
on account of his having approved ob-
scene lampoons upon the Queen, re-
fuses, and challenges expulsion, saying
he proposes to know "if hospitality
signifies bondage."

We do not know what the club's reply will be, but it might well be that hospitality does sig-
nify bondage—to the laws of decent
manners.—New York "Tribune."

An honest man is one who will re-
turn the monkey-wrench left in his
kitchen by the plumber.

nify bondage—to the laws of decent
manners.—New York "Tribune."

An honest man is one who will re-
turn the monkey-wrench left in his
kitchen by the plumber.



TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT.

EDMUND E. SHEPPARD - - Editor

SATURDAY NIGHT is a twelve-page, handsomely illustrated paper, published weekly, and devoted to its readers.

OFFICE: SATURDAY NIGHT BUILDING, Adelaide Street West
Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

TELEPHONE { Business Office, } No. 1209

Subscriptions for Canada and United States addresses will be received on the following terms:

One Year.....	\$2.00
Six Months.....	1.00
Three Months.....	.50

Postage to European and other foreign countries \$1.00 per year extra.

Advertising rates made known on application at the business office.

THE SHEPPARD PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED, PROPRIETORS

VOL. 13.

TORONTO, JUNE 2, 1900.

NO. 29.

Sporting Comment.

THE Ontario Jockey Club spring meeting has ceased to be a local, Provincial event, and has become the great national race meeting of Canada. The character of the attendance on the Queen's Birthday and subsequent days showed this very clearly. Thousands of visitors were present, and they came not only from points in the Province of Ontario, but from other provinces and from the United States. It is astonishing the interest that is taken in the Queen's Plate in the most remote corners of the country, and wherever Toronto papers are read. Everybody within a reasonable distance who can manage to come to Toronto to see this race does so, and it is time for the Jockey Club, as well as for the city and the Street Railway Company, to recognize that better facilities will have to be provided for the entertainment of these people. The street car line on King east was wholly inadequate to accommodate the visitors last week, and the arrangements at the track are not all they should be. A certain amount of crowding and waiting is unavoidable at such times, no matter how near to perfection the facilities may be, but this year there were unusually disagreeable features. In addition to the discomforts in getting to and from the track and while there, many visitors were unable to secure hotel accommodation except of the meanest kind. I know of one gentleman who registered at a down-town hotel at noon and was promised a room, but when he returned from the track there was none for him, and he was obliged to tramp about till eleven o'clock to find a place to lay his weary bones for the night. All this, by the way, goes to show the pressing need there is for that new hotel which has existed so long in the imaginations of capitalists and the people, but which seems to be as slow as chancery in getting into substantial brick and mortar. There are great possibilities in the spring meeting of the O. J. C. that may be, and should be, developed if the people here take hold in the right way, and at all events there should be no shirking the immediate responsibility of providing properly for the immense number of visitors who now come to Toronto for the races.

* * *

People who see a popular jockey at the post, skin like velvet, muscles like steel, and weighing scarcely more than a good-sized doll, hardly ever pause to reflect on what has to be gone through to attain this result. The only time when a professional rider can really venture to enjoy himself is in the winter, during which period he puts on perhaps from twenty-five to thirty pounds of flesh. All this has to come off, and come off quickly, as soon as the first days of spring herald the approach of the flat-racing season. A man who understands his business can throw off thirty pounds of superfluous tissue in twenty days. This operation is known in turf argot as "wasting." Different jockeys adopt various methods of "wasting," concerning which a sporting periodical recently gave some interesting particulars. We learn, for instance, that Fred Archer used to spend entire days in his private Turkish bath, eating nothing meanwhile but a little dry toast, and drinking, every half-hour or so, a steaming glass of hot water flavored with gin, in order to increase the perspiration. John Osborne once relieved himself of seven pounds of flesh in a single walk, but the walk in question covered forty miles and lasted nine hours. His diet on this occasion was a hard biscuit purchased at a roadside public-house and a poached egg served in vinegar. John Arnall, again, ate nothing but an occasional apple for eight consecutive days, in order to reduce himself to ride a particular horse for the Prince of Wales. Benjamin Smith, one of the gamest jockeys on record, who rode and won a race with a broken leg, used to live for days in front of an enormous open fire, eating practically nothing, and drinking huge quantities of senna-tea.

* * *

Isabelle, the once famous flower-girl of the French Jockey Club, has just died at the Beaujon Hospital, Paris. For many years she was one of the celebrities of the French capital. She was at the height of her fame in 1867, when Amelie Archard met her at the Grand Prix, and she became the flower-girl of the Jockey Club. Her name was Isabelle Brial, and at the beginning of her career she was an actress at one of the smaller Parisian theaters; but she did not stay long on the stage. She began to sell, in a small way at first, roses and violets at the door of the Cafe Anglais. Isabelle had considerable chic, a quick and intelligent face, and bright laughing eyes. The boulevardiers soon remarked her and patronized her extensively. One night the Duc de Caderousse met her as he was leaving the Jockey Club, and gave her a few louis which he still possessed after having had a run of bad luck at baccarat. The Duc installed her in the vestibule of the club, and she thus became the fashionable flower-girl, officially recognized by the Jockey Club, the Societe d'Encouragement, at whose paddock she was always to be seen on great race days. She became so popular, it was said in Paris, "You are nobody if you do not salute her, or if, directly she sees you, she does not come and fasten a rose in your buttonhole." As she grew older she became eccentric. In the summer of 1867 she wore a dress of the colors of the Montgomery stable, which had just won the French Derby with Fervacques, and the following years she continued this strange exhibition at the races and in the Bois. It then became customary for the winner of the Derby to give her a dress made in his colors, and thus she wore blue and red for the Comte de Lagrange's Derby, blue and white for M. Charles Lafitte's, and red and black for M. Lupin's. But fashions and people change, and Paris makes and unmakes its favorites. After the fall of the Empire Isabelle was forgotten, and ceased to hold the title of "Bouquette du Jockey Club." Then she opened three flower shops near the Boulevard des Italiens that

were not successful, but was generally to be seen selling flowers under the portico of the Varietes Theatre, where she saw many of her former customers. She died very poor, and after living among flowers had none at her funeral.

* * *

George Orton, Toronto's famous sprinter, who has been prominently identified with track athletics at the University of Pennsylvania for several years, will attend the Paris Exposition as athletic correspondent of several United States publications.

* * *

National championships in cycle racing will be decided in Milwaukee in July at the meeting of the League of American Wheelmen. It was at first believed that the Exposition track was selected for these races that Milwaukee would have to satisfy itself with contests lacking the importance of the championships, but when the conditions were better understood the officials of the National Cycling Association in preparing their race programme found that they could hold championships in connection with the National meeting, and consequently several of these were inserted in the programme. This insures to the wheelmen attending the meet an opportunity of seeing the best of the American racing men. It is expected that a number of foreign riders will also be attracted by the prizes, which will aggregate in the neighborhood of \$5,000.

* * *

The difficulty experienced by judges in deciding a close finish was illustrated at Montreal last Saturday. In the one-mile amateur bicycle race one of the judges gave the race to W. H. Tate by the width of a tire, while the other two declared it a dead heat. The width of a tire is certainly a narrow margin by which to award a victory, and whenever there is such a close finish a dead heat is the safest decision. In this instance the judge who thought he knew which man had won was as convinced that his eye had not deceived him, as if there had been a full length between the finishers, for he declined to assent to the suggestion that the race should be run over again, thus producing a most disagreeable deadlock.

* * *

The annual games of the Provincial Model School were held on the Toronto Normal School grounds yesterday at 2.30 p.m.

* * *

There is every likelihood of a keen interest being taken this season in sailing races for small craft, judging by the success that attended the opening programmes of both the Parkdale Sailing Club and the Queen City Yacht Club. The sixteen-foot class in the Parkdale Club's races brought out five starters, and the fifteen-foot class four. Walter N. Patterson's Viva was the winner in the former and Marsh and Snider's Bob (a name of good omen) in the latter. The Queen City programme consisted solely of a race for twenty-footers, which was won by the Varetta from three competitors—Arab, Wigdeon and Fanita. For today the Club has arranged a contest for the knockabouts, and as the Yanetta of Hamilton is to sail, a good race may be looked for.

* * *

Sir Thomas Lipton's decision not to announce the date of his next challenge for the America's Cup until all his plans are matured, reveals him in the light of the keen business man who knows how to look after his interests. If he left in New York the impression of the mere "good fellow," this wise decision is likely to modify that impression considerably.

* * *

It was argued at a New York club the other night that the present employment of so many English skippers on prominent American yachts is a necessity, and not a fashionable freak. Some facts were quoted to show that this was simply due to the scarcity of available first-class American skippers, and a number of names were quoted of those of the old American school of racing captains who have dropped out from the lists. Captain Urias Rhodes was among the few mentioned who are still in active service on big sailing yachts; but "Sam" Gibson, who sailed the Priscilla in 1885, has gone into the stable business at Bay Shore, Long Island. Captain Terry, of the famous Grayling, who saw service on the Puritan, the Mayflower, the Volunteer, the Colonia, the Vigilant and the Defender, is living at East Moriches, Long Island, having been retired by his employer, the former Commodore Latham A. Fish. George Cooley, of Red Bank, N.J., has gone into steam yachting. So have "Charlie" Barr, Leander Jeffries, George Wicks, Edward Sherlock, Alexander Corkum and a number of others. Captain Hank Haff, who is as good to-day as he ever was, is in charge of a cruiser, and seems to prefer to have it that way. So that although two good sailors, "Nate" Watson and Aubrey Crocker, have not secured berths in the new seventies, it was said that there were very few of the older school still available for the owners of the Newport one design class to choose from.

This is discussed with a representative of the New York "Tribune," a yachtsman said: "That's all rubbish. The smartest racing skippers in the world are on this side the water if they are wanted. The real reason is quite different. Men of money want skippers who are born and bred to observe and respect class distinctions. That is a thing the English skipper never forgets. He may think a good deal about the qualities, but he never shows it. Of course American yacht owners have been a good deal to blame for the very thing that is now objected to, and I'll never forget an instance of it. I was cruising with a fellow you all know, at least by name, and he has more sense now than in those days; but you know the style that some boats have been run in—easy-go-lucky, lots of money and lush, and the owner as ready to drink with his skipper as with anybody else. We were slopping along before some light easterly weather and wanting to make a certain port before dark. The owner wished to set the racing spinaker to hustle her along a bit, but his sailing master argued the point hotly, saying the weather was too unsettled, till at last the owner got annoyed and insisted, and then his paid man got up and slouched along the deck, saying, 'Well, I'll hoist your spinaker, but if you get a blast out of the south-east that sends you out swimmin' on yer life-preservers, then don't say I told you to hoist yer rag.'

"Of course, that was an extreme case, but perhaps every one of you knows from experience not wholly dissimilar that I'm telling you no false. This call for English skippers has nothing to do with any superiority in racing ability. It is solely and only because they understand class distinctions. The man who receives the wage is not expected to be conversational with the man who pays the bills, and the nearer he comes to the demeanor of the trained English butler the better he will be liked."

* * *

That is an interesting despatch announcing that in July there will probably be rowed in Nelson, B.C., a match for the championship of the world between Jake Gaudaur and R. N. Johnson, of Vancouver. I have expected to see this statement denied, but so far no withdrawal of it has appeared.

* * *

The general belief that the Toronto baseball nine is hoodooed finds a certain amount of reasonable justification in the fact that the Torontos have this season lost eleven games by one run.

* * *

Although a New York lacrosse team defeated an Ottawa team last Saturday, the match was really a struggle between two sets of Canadian lacrosse players. Several names inseparably connected with the national game here reveal the source from which the Crescent Athletic Club of New York has drawn its lacrosse talent. Markham plays the same team in Galt-on-a-day.

* * *

The Canada Lawn Tennis Club will open the season on their courts, corner of Avenue and Davenport roads, this afternoon, when the local club will play against six men and four ladies of the St. Matthew's Club. The Provincial Lawn Tennis Association are busy organizing their season.

Golf.

THE second annual championship of the Metropolitan Golf Association was decided last Saturday at the Nassau County Club. H. M. Harriman, the winner last year, went down to Walter J. Travis, of the Garden City Golf Club. The match was followed by several hundred people, who were not daunted either by the rousing east wind which handicapped the players in the morning, or the downfall of rain which came on with the second round in the afternoon. Travis won by 3 up, 2 to go. His play was much steadier than Harriman's, who seemed off his game. Among those who braved the elements in their anxiety to see the match was the lady champion of the United States, Miss Ruth Underhill, who probably had a double motive in following. Golf, such as men like Travis and Harriman give an exhibition of, always affords a lesson to those on the look-out for one. It would doubtless be better for the game of most women if they played with men often than they do, and more frequently followed their matches. The strength of Lady Margaret Scott's game and her ability to hold the championship of Great Britain for three successive years has been largely put down to the fact that her first matches were played entirely with a cousin who was a good strong player. She naturally adopted his style and swing, and so went armed for her encounters with women who had played principally among their own sex.

In connection with the M.G.A. championship it is a coincidence that the finals last year were also between Travis and Harriman. On that occasion Harriman won by a single hole. Allen Kennaday also sprung a surprise on the M.G.A. meet last Friday, when he defeated Findlay Douglas. He is one of the younger players, having been at the game only three years, and is described as a man who sticks to no given rules of any kind, being one of the most eccentric players imaginable. He grips his clubs low down, and for a putt of a few yards gives the impression that he is going to bring his club round for a swing from the tee, or a long sleek shot.

The finals of the ladies' foursomes were played off at the Fernhill club last week. Mrs. Sweny and Miss Muriel Macdougall against Mrs. F. Fleming and Miss Muriel Campbell. The former were 1 up.

The return match between the ladies of the High Park and Fernhill clubs came off last Wednesday on the Morningside links. The Fernhills won by 14 holes. The visiting team was afterwards entertained at tea.

The finals for the Beardmore trophy were played off on the Rosedale links last Friday between Mrs. Bartlett and Miss Ethel Butler. The latter won by 2 up and 1 to play, thereby capturing a pretty gold chain bracelet given by the lady president.

A team of ladies from the Ottawa Golf Club played the Rosedale ladies last Monday afternoon. The visitors were probably badly beaten, being down 20 holes. The members of the Rosedale Club entertained the visiting team at luncheon before the match, and gave a very pleasant At Home in their honor afterwards. Mrs. Beardmore availed herself of the favorable opportunity to present Miss Butler the trophy won by her the previous week.

The ladies of the Fernhill Club will play the Rosedales on Monday, 20 a side.

The Hamilton club played Simcoe at Hamilton on the 24th. There were only five on each team, but Hamilton managed to win by 15 holes.

The Toronto Club has arranged a match with Rochester, eight or ten a side, for the 23rd of June. On the 6th of June the Buffalo club will play Hamilton on the latter's links, and an effort is being made to bring the Buffalo team on to play the Toronto club.

The Royal Canadian Golf Association will decide within the next few days the date of the Canadian championship, and whether the International matches will be discontinued, as has been suggested.

A match was played on the Rosedale links Thursday of last week, President vs. Captain. The team of the president, Mr. McLaughlin, lost by 8 holes, and dined the captain's team.

This is how Conan Doyle talks of golf: I am, myself, an intermittent golfer, getting very violent attacks at regular intervals. . . . I played in Egypt until they told me that excavators had to pay a special tax. I inaugurated a private course in Vermont, also, and the Yankee farmers asked us what we were boring for. If ever the Ormeau Club should wish any part of their links re-turfed, I could undertake in a few games to clear away any sod now existing.

HAZARD.

The Drama.

THE theatrical season is practically closed, though good houses have been the rule this week at two of the city theaters—Shea's and the Toronto.

Helen Byron and company in Delmonico's at Six concluded their engagement at the Princess on Wednesday night, having played to rather slim audiences. Miss Byron's company gives a creditable performance, and her own role as Trixie Hazelmore, Queen of Vaudeville, is bright and refreshing. At the Toronto a remarkable melodrama, consisting of a series of the most unexpected sensations crowded upon one another, without either rhyme or reason, but replete with cheap sentimentality that appeals to the gods, has drawn exceedingly, considering the late period of the season. Either *A Grip of Steel* has no plot worthy of the name, or it has enough plots to start a score of companies on the road, and these are so jumbled together that the auditor is left in doubt as to the existence of any consecutive plot whatever. It is quite true, as a morning paper stated on Tuesday, that *A Grip of Steel* should not be missed by those who desire to see a really extraordinary production, the like of which they may live a long life without the opportunity of being able to witness again.

Notwithstanding the shortcomings of their vehicle, it is only just to say, however, that the company is a capable organization, and does much to rescue the piece from utter balderdash.

Maud Adams, who is spending a week in Paris, will see Mme. Bernhardt in L'Aiglon three times before leaving for Western Germany. Miss Adams will return to this country in July, and rehearse L'Aiglon for three months before putting it on. Miss Adams has stated in an interview that the play as handled by Mme. Bernhardt would not be suitable for production in America, in her opinion. Miss Adams will, consequently, do the piece along quite different lines from Mme. Bernhardt's interpretation of the part.

"The Frivolous Girl" went to Shea's this week, and this is what she has to say about the performance: "The three Fanchonetti sisters wear fetching costumes, and dis-

play themselves after the manner of very young and very naughty children when strangers call on their parents. The Male Patti is interesting, but I didn't like his voice. Bert Cootie and Julia Kingsley were funny, but their one-act play was silly. Lottie Gilson had her hair 'done' beautifully, but I thought she sang very poorly. The Quaker City Quartette sang well and were reasonably funny. The three Polos tossed each other around in a most horrifying manner. On the whole, the programme is a good one."

It is understood that all the local theaters will be dark next week.

Notes From the Capital.

THE SPEAKER and Mrs. Bain gave their first large entertainment this session on Saturday last—a garden party between the hours of five and seven o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Bain have given luncheons and dinners this winter, but this was the first function to which society at large was bidden. Over one thousand cards of invitation were issued; one could well believe it in looking at the large crowd of smartly dressed men and women gathered on Parliament Hill to do justice to the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Bain. It was a bright, sunshiny afternoon, real garden party weather, which brought out all the beautiful diaphanous gowns which had been debarred from the garden party at Government House, the Saturday before. Mr. and Mrs. Bain received in their drawing-room, through which the people passed out to the lawn by another door. There is a wide expanse of soft green grass between the Speaker's Chambers and the large summer house overlooking the river, where on the warmest day one is almost certain to find a breeze. On the side of the lawn nearest the Buildings, two marquees were erected. They were draped with flags, and within were long tables on which were all kinds of delicious refreshments, of which a large percentage was strawberries and cream. The band of the 43rd Rifles was stationed outside on the green, and as usual the music played was chiefly of the national order. Mrs. Bain and her daughters, who are fast winning popularity in Ottawa, made charming and attentive hostesses. Mrs. Bain was handsomely gowned in black satin. As she received indoors, she wore no hat. Miss Bain wore grey, with a yoke of white, and a white and grey hat. Her sister wore tan color, with pink yoke and pink hat. The younger Miss Bain is not supposed to be "out" yet, but when her mother and sister are the hostesses she is usually present, and she assists them in their numerous social duties very nicely. There was a meeting of Council on Saturday afternoon, so Sir Wilfrid and his Ministers were debarred from paying their respects to Mrs. Bain and her daughters. Quite late, Hon. Mr. Fielding put in an appearance for a few minutes, but none of the others were present. They were, however, represented by the ladies of their family. Lady Laurier was there, wearing a handsome gown of mauve moire, and having with her her guest, Miss Carmichael, who has returned from a visit of some weeks to Toronto. Miss Carmichael spends part of the week with Lady Laurier, and then proceeds on to her home at New Glasgow, one of the prettiest towns in Nova Scotia. Mrs. Dobell was another lady wearing a handsome mauve gown. Hers was covered with black lace. Mrs. Fielding and her daughters were there. Lady Davies and Mrs. Borden, the latter looking nice in a black foulard over which was a spray of light blue. Mrs. Warren Soper's gown of black silk, applied on white with embroidered chiffon in rainbow shades trimming the front of the bodice, and fastened into soft,

"They" and "The Thing."

THEY seem to be an exceedingly powerful people. "They" are not a visible body, like a town council, or a cabinet, or the leaders of a country, who wield a sceptre anyone can watch as it turns one way and another in its controlling power. "They" are mysterious creatures, who have no apparent habitation anywhere, and yet possess a voice that women with even average intellect seem either unable or unwilling to resist. I had never heard of "They," and I had never come in any way under the influence of "They" until I was enticed from my simple home in the country by a letter from a cousin in town.

With the assistance of several fashion papers and the best dressmaker in the place I succeeded in making myself fairly presentable, and feeling that my wardrobe would stand inspection, I proceeded to enjoy myself after the fashion of an unsophisticated country girl. I didn't pretend anything. I was perfectly natural, because I was blissfully ignorant that "They" required any other mode of procedure. Revelations commenced the day after my arrival, and followed fast and thick upon each other.

"Let's go shopping this afternoon," I said at lunch. "I want to get a lot of little things that I couldn't get at Woodville. Have you anything else to do, Rozzy?"

"Rosamond," if you please, dear," my cousin suggested, with a smile that showed a row of white, even teeth, and a deep dimple in her soft cheek. "Rozzy" sounds just a little provincial. And would to-morrow morning do for the shopping? They seldom shop in the afternoon. You see, dear, there are so many teas and visits and other social duties on for the afternoons that they generally take the mornings for down town. Will to-morrow do?"

"All right," I answered amably. "That will do just as well."

Next morning I arrayed myself with proud satisfaction in a neatly-fitting, nicely-hanging gray cloth gown, lined with crimson silk. Rosamond's glance of approval as I ran down the steps increased the pardonable satisfaction I felt in my selection of a street costume. "Is it all right?" I asked, following her glance.

"Very nice, indeed. You have very pretty taste; but," she added, with a slight shade of annoyance in her voice, "you must not hold it up, dear. It is not the thing. They don't do it. That is quite old-fashioned. It must sweep along behind you."

"But, heavens! Rozzy—Rosamond," I corrected, "look at the pavements! I'm not going to drag my skirt over all that dirt. Men with consumption and all sorts of diseases sp—expectorate all along as they go. And look at the awful tobacco juice, and the—the-other stuff—mud and things." I thought with a gasp of my crimson silk lining, and I hesitatingly lifted it again as we proceeded.

"Oh, all that doesn't matter, dear," was the disdainful answer. "It soaks in underneath and doesn't show. You really must not hold it up that way. They will wonder where you came from. You may pretend to hold it ever so little, but let the underskirt sweep. The silk shows very prettily under the cloth." Like a good child, don't grab it up like that. Let it down. Mrs. FitzSmith is looking at us."

Obediently, and under silent protest, I let it down, but that night I cut off the frill, with its soiled under edges, and, holding it between the forks of the scissors, I dropped the wreck of my beloved gown swiftly into the grate and touched a match to it. I knew I could not rest if that dirty thing was hanging up beside my nice clothes in the cupboard; and if I continued to trail all my skirts along the streets every day and hung them up in my room every night, I would surely suffocate with the thought of the souvenir the room held. I should sleep and dream the air was full of liquated cigars, running rivers of black chewing tobacco, soggy expectorations from diseased throats; ouch! what not? I should see millions of germs crawling over the floor and creeping across the ceiling, small infinitesimal things that walked into my mouth when I opened it to breathe, and lodged in my throat and lungs. Picture a woman's disgust, I thought, if she sat at a downtown window and watched for an hour or two the scenes outside. Men, dirty, low-down men, chewing and spitting; gentlemen smoking their cigars and expectorating; boys, too poor to afford the luxuries of handkerchiefs, resorting to primitive methods at the expense of the pavement. Mortar and lime and paint overflowing from pails, a thousand and one things of an obnoxious nature; and then a procession of men in top-hats, lavender gloves, rose-buds in their buttonholes, immaculate collars and cuffs and shirt-fronts, spotless ties, patent-leather shoes—and satin-lined coat-tails trailing a yard or two behind them along the pavement.

How unhesitatingly the women would freeze out the brutes who did such a thing from the perfumed atmosphere of their drawing-rooms! How ruthlessly they would take their husbands' contaminated garments from the pegs in the wardrobe, and at arm's length throw them out the back window into the scavenger's barrel! What scathing remarks they would hurl at the offenders! And yet, to my mind, there seemed a very narrow line between a woman's skirt as a street-cleaner and the tails of a man's coat. The only difference was that "They" decreed that women should wear their gowns long and let them sweep behind, while men, to their credit, had nothing to trail in the dirt. And if fashion compelled them to such a disgusting custom, the masculine mind would have decency enough to order the tails made detachable, so that when they got home they could unhook and leave the street-cleaner hanging outside, instead of unconcernedly taking it into the house and compelling their wives and children to inhale the odor and germs of the filthy pavements. This and much more passed through my mind as I watched with mingled relief and regret the flames that devoured my silly lining, dying to ashes.

I refused to give any reason, but equally stubbornly I refused to walk the next time we started for town. We took a street car. Rosamond bowed to several ladies at the other end, and we sank into our places as the car moved on.

"Are we going to that miserable tea this afternoon, Rosamond?" I asked, in an undertone, as there rose suddenly in my mind a graphic description of my cousin's, consequent on an invitation that had arrived several days ago. "Can't we get out of it?"

"My dear Norah, please don't speak so low," came in a whisper from between lips that tried not to move in uttering the words. She was evidently anxious to disguise from the other people in the car that she was speaking in a voice too subdued to be heard. "They never speak low in street cars," she went on, in a voice rich in disapproval of my ignorance. "What they have to say they say out loud."

"Private affairs?" I gasped.

"Certainly. If you are talking to a friend at the far end of the car, or several seats down on the other side, it is quite the thing to ignore the fact that there are other people between you. Say whatever you would in your own drawing-room. Never allow the presence of a few strangers to check the freedom of your conversation. When you have been here a little longer you will hear lots of entertaining things from ladies in the street cars. That's how I learned all about Charlie Fraser. He went up to Dawson City at a day's notice, and when his wife got there—what are you doing?"

"Moving up closer. A lot of people at the other end have no seats."

"My dear Norah, everyone in this car will know you are from the country. Only the common classes crowd up like that; other people don't do it, they sit like this."

She twisted her trim little figure sideways, put her elbows at a telling angle, and scientifically covered space enough for two ordinary-sized individuals. An elderly woman in front of her held on to a strap and looked doubtfully, almost appealingly at the wasted space between us, but Rosamond was absorbed in looking out of the window opposite. She did not see her.

The next two weeks of my visit were full of varied, and, on the whole, not over-pleasant experiences. I was grow-

ing very wise in the ways of society life in a city, and any desire I may ever have had for such a life was gone forever. "Well," I said, with a sigh, the day before my departure for home, "there's the concert to-night anyway. For once in my life I shall have a long, beautiful evening of good music. I sha'n't miss one single number." I dressed early, and tried bravely to hide my disappointment when I found the dinner-hour was still eight and the carriage ordered for nine.

"Yes, I know," Rosamond said, pleasantly, "it begins at eight, but people never till nearly nine. It isn't considered the thing; in fact it's very much infra dig, to go on time, like the vulgar crowds jostling for the rush seats. We have a box, you know, dear. We can go in any time."

"Yes, but we will miss so much," I said, with countrybred directness. "Half the programme will be over; besides we will disturb the performers and the audience."

"Possibly," was the nonchalant answer. "We will go a little earlier if you wish it, Norah, but they don't do it in the city. It isn't considered the thing."

"They! 'The Thing!' always 'They' and 'The Thing,'" I said petulantly. "I am heartily thankful, Rosamond, that I live where nobody ever hears of 'They' and 'The Thing.' We are fairly well-mannered, and honest, and clean in the dear old country. We don't jam past people without a word of apology. We haven't got street cars, but if we had we would be willing to share the seats equally with others, instead of occupying all the space we could and unnecessarily making the late-comers stand. We know enough to keep our private affairs to ourselves. We don't wait till we get in the middle of a crowd and then shout things out for the benefit of anybody who cares to listen. We are respectable. We don't drag our gowns through all the filth of the streets because fashion says we must, and feel content because the outside looks all right and the silk underneath still retains strength enough to rustle. We attend concerts for the love of the music, and know enough to keep quiet when anyone is performing. Our skinny old women don't go bare-shouldered into public places, where men laugh at their scrappiness. Forgive my vulgar candor, Rosamond, but I think city life is hateful. I have enjoyed my visit immensely, but wait till you come and stay with me in the dear, fresh, old country. You will understand then how I dislike the shams and humbug of town."

Rosamond smiled good-naturedly and shrugged her pretty shoulders. "It is really refreshing to hear you, Norah," she said patronizingly, "but it isn't the thing to be so out-spoken. They don't do it."

"No, I suppose not," I answered dryly, "but as I am not under the yoke of 'They,' I need not mind whether it is 'The Thing' or not."

Leaves From a Cynic's Diary.

SOCIETY has a seemingly incurable tendency to estimate a man's worth either by his earning power or his spending power. Both are poor standards, but, after all, perhaps they are good enough for the average man.

The horrors of the theatrical season are no sooner past than we become the victims of the baseball craze, and the friend who has been fishing,

The man who loses anything—whether it be his shirt-button, an election, or a bet on a horse race—is generally enough to blame anything or anybody but himself.

Summer is an unpleasant season, but it has its compensations. For example, it lets us get even with our enemy across the street by running the lawn mower at 4:45 a.m.

Nearly always, when a popular preacher is about to accept a "call," not because the salary is higher, but because he feels it to be his duty to go to the larger field, etc., etc., we can depend on seeing his congregation let the cat out of the bag by immediately offering to raise his pay.

A philosopher has been talking about "the golden age when everybody shall have the right to think wrong." A great many people seem to exercise that right pretty freely without waiting for the golden age.

A Letter From Old London.

MRS. NORTON, a Miss Bickford of Toronto, is well forward with the arrangements for the Cafe Chantant on June 18th at the Hotel Carlton, one of the latest and largest of the West End caravansaries. Dominion friends are urged to send any articles distinctively Canadian to help swell the funds, one half of which goes to assist the fire sufferers, and the other half to assist the wounded of the Canadian contingent.

On June 19th, at Drury Lane Theater, Franklyn McLeay has the biggest matinee of the season in aid of the Ottawa fire sufferers. Lord Strathcona is acting as co-treasurer with the brilliant actor, and the programme contains the names of the leading lights of art and of the drama. Sir Henry Irving and Mr. Willard both take this opportunity of appearing in London, after long absence. Mr. McLeay himself is going to play his great role of Iago to the Othello of Mr. Tree. The notable scene of the third act is now in rehearsal for this event. The proceeds for the poor folk of Hull will run into thousands of pounds, and the one-time Woodstock boy and the now leading London actor deserves credit for his big idea, and the way he has marshalled around him the best support possible. In Mr. Tree's new play, Rip Van Winkle, first produced at Her Majesty's Theater on May 30, Mr. McLeay has the next best part to the great actor-manager.

The annual dinner of the Colonial Club, held at the Hotel Cecil on the Queen's Birthday, was a most successful function. A number of colonial ladies and their friends collected in the galleries and lent their charm of person and beauty of dress to a notable gathering. The ever-vigorous and always amiable Lord Strathcona got a great reception. The man who follows the present High Commissioner will find it hard to keep the pace set by his lordship. The Earls of Kimberley and Carrington, and other speakers spoke feelingly of colonial loyalty, and bore testimony to the marvellous outburst of enthusiasm from the remotest parts of the Empire. Most of the ladies and a number of the gentlemen left about nine o'clock to attend Lady Strathcona's reception at her town house, Cadogan Square. Many Canadians visiting in town were also present, besides notable people from other colonies, and representatives of the permanent Canadian circle in London. The Strathconas always do the thing well, and their reception was worthy of them and of the day.

By special invitation of the Empire League, Colonel Denison delivered an address before the August Society on the 17th May. The chairman was the Earl of Derby, formerly Governor-General of Canada, and among his auditors were Lord Avebury, better known as Sir John Lubbock, Sir Robert Herbert, permanent Colonial Secretary; Sir Robert Peace, Sir Julian Salomons, and Sir Horace Tozer, Agents-General for different Australian colonies. Many other notable people were in the hall, and the gallant colonel's remarks were listened to attentively. Colonel Denison's welcome and reception to the Motherland has been most flattering to him, and to the Dominion he represents. Mr. Henniker Heaton, M.P., was showing him around the Houses of Parliament the other day, and introducing him to the Imperial statesmen of both Houses. No Canadian during recent years has had the good fortune to visit the Motherland at such a time as this, when the popularity of the Dominion is at the very highest notch. Colonel Denison is to be congratulated upon being the man of the occasion, and also to be congratulated upon the creditable way in which he has discharged his peculiar duties.

It is rumored that Sir Henry Strong will be the Canadian Lord of Appeal in Ordinary in the new Imperial Court. This position means six thousand pounds per annum and a life peerage.

Speaking of judges recalls the fact that the first Canadian to wear the full-bottomed wig of an English judge was the late Sir Thomas Archibald. When a very young

Preparing the Harvest.

"Isn't this a queer spot to plant seeds, little boy?"
"We ain't plantin' no seeds. These are Injun relics for the summer boarders to find."

man, Sir Thomas left his Nova Scotia house on a visit to the Old Country. Here he lived and was loved in return by the daughter of an Englishman who would not let his girl go to the land of the bluebonnets. Hence it came about that the young Mr. Archibald, not loving Nova Scotia less but loving his sweetheart more, settled in London and became a barrister. He had a hard fight, but gradually worked his way to the front. He became chief of the Treasury counsels, and was ultimately elevated to the bench and knighted. He lived only three years after achieving this distinction, dying at the early age of fifty-three. His widow, one of the most lovable women in the world, and two sons, survive him. One of his sons is a Master in Chancery in London, and the other a professor of geology, Sir Francis Jeune, the most knightly gentleman on the bench, quite recently paid a beautiful tribute to the late Sir Thomas, describing him in the eloquent words: "In his friendship unselfish, in his judgments learned, and in the routine of his daily and domestic life irreproachable and admirable."

T. H. G.

Why Toronto is Called Hog Town.

TORONTIONIANS often wonder why their city—the most beautiful, the most progressive and in many respects the most cosmopolitan in Canada—is unpopular with many Canadians. Why do people refer to Toronto as Hog Town? And why is the press of Ontario, which in most things gets its inspiration from the press of Toronto, always ready to have a fling at this city, its pretensions, ambitions, and the spirit that pervades it?

Toronto has drawn unto herself thousands of young men and young women, and hundreds of families, from the towns and villages and back concessions of Ontario. These people have flocked hither to find work or for other reasons, and are now loyal Torontonians. The city's population is largely made up of "outlanders." Back at their old homes they have relatives and friends by the score, who visit them at exhibition time, and whom they visit in the heat of summer. Toronto annually receives thousands of students into her universities, her divinity schools, her colleges of one kind and another, and annually sends them back again to their homes, in all parts of the country, proud to have lived here and to have formed friendships with the people of this city. All these things should be strong bonds of good will and good understanding between Toronto and the province that has made Toronto. Yet everyone knows that there is a general disposition throughout Ontario to take the Queen City down a peg if it is possible to do so. Some think that jealousy of Toronto's progress is responsible for this feeling. It may be—probably is—to some extent. But there are other causes.

Torontonians should ask themselves whether they have not contracted a bad habit of assuming that their city is the whole Province of Ontario, or at least all of it that is worth taking into account. Do we not often speak as if Toronto's

public opinion were equivalent to the public opinion of the country at large? Are we not living and thinking a little too much within ourselves, forgetting the great, industrious, thrbbing population round about us who are Canadians if they are not Torontonians? As a matter of fact, have we not been, unconsciously as a rule, but sometimes openly and wilfully, for years looking down at every Ontario man and woman who happens to live outside of Toronto as a "country person," more or less raw and unsophisticated, at whose expense we are entitled to be amused? If we are and have been doing these things, we should not require to look much further for the source of any unpopularity from which Toronto may be suffering in her sister towns and cities, and throughout the province generally.

An evening paper one day this week complained bitterly of the injury to Toronto's reputation likely to result from the slanging that goes on in the City Council. The very day before, this same paper had printed on its first page, in leaded type, the following:

WELCOME, COUSINS!

"The Races have brought our cousins from the country into town, and we are glad to see them, particularly those with wads. Toronto always extends a hearty welcome to capitalists, especially those who are anxious to put their squalid in circulation. To such we extend the freedom of this center of enlightenment, education and other great movements. Our country cousins try to look as much like us as they can, and we rejoice, because it shows the great influence our town has upon them. Their clothes are all right and so is their money, and they soon get into our ways. When they get so that they can pass a high building without dislocating their spines in an endeavor to see to the top; when they have learned that they cannot light their cigars at the electric light; when they have gathered enough knowledge to get out of the way of a locomotive, bicycle or trolley car; when they have grasped the fact that they don't have to tip the elevator boys to carry them up to the top of our sky-scrappers, then they are just like one of us. We are glad to see them go into the barber shops and get their boots and faces polished, and take in the City Hall, Parliament Buildings, the growing(?) market and other demoralizing sights of this great city, while the 'bookies' down at the race track are delighted to meet them, and thank Heaven for a natural law which provides for the birth of a sucker every minute!"

This sort of thing, entirely too common in the press of Toronto, does the city much more harm than any scenes that could possibly be enacted in the City Council could ever do.

We first insult and ridicule the honest, intelligent and progressive people who are our neighbors, our customers and our fellow-countrymen, and we then expect them to throw up their hats for every scheme that is likely to give us more reason to be wrapped up in our city and contemptuous towards everything outside its boundaries. Can we wonder that Toronto is sometimes called Hog Town?

ZETA.

Boycotted Thirteen.

THAT stage celebrities are superstitious has become one of the traditions of the "boards." Striking evidence of the fact was given not long since by no less a person than Mme. Sara Bernhardt.

Madame was a believer in thirteen being an unlucky number. She had announced the first performance of M. Rostand's new play, *Aiglon*, for March 13, 1910, but at the last moment postponed it until March 15, owing to the generally accepted belief that thirteen is a number of ill omen. Moreover, the Divine Sara is said to have been much impressed by the fact that the body of Mlle. Henriette, the victim of the recent fire at the Theatre Francais, was found on the threshold of a dressing-room bearing the alleged fatal numerals. By the way, the superstition that thirteen is the harbinger of misfortune meets with almost as many contradictions as confirmations. One cannot be surprised, however, that disaster should be associated with the number, seeing that the belief is traced back to the Last Supper, at which Christ and His twelve disciples were present—and it was Judas who betrayed the Master. The fact that the fearful fire at the Paris Bazaar a few years ago started at Booth 13 was cabled round the world, while little notice was taken of Nansen's thirteen, which was the number of his party on the Fram. But the luck of thirteen in the great explorer's case did not stop at his party. He left his ship for the North Pole on March 13, 1895; the Fram broke from the ice on August 13, 1896, and Nansen himself arrived at Tromsø on the same date. Curiously enough these slices of good luck were mentioned at the thirteenth anniversary dinner of the Geographical Society held on February 13, 1897. At this same banquet Nansen stated that on December 13 thirteen pups were born on board the Fram. The other day the owner of several streets of small houses told the writer that he experienced great difficulty in letting any of his houses numbered thirteen. But in 1866 he managed to do so, and it was in that year that London experienced a terrible cholera visitation, which slew 8,000 people in three months. All the houses except three owned by the landlord in question felt the plague, most of them having fatal cases. Each of the lucky three bore the supposed unlucky number, and the occupants of these escaped scot-free. Still, the fact remains that the popular mind clings tenaciously to the belief that thirteen is an unfortunate number. Hence public bodies often omit it altogether when they have to number seats or rooms. The officials of the great White Star liner Oceanic have banned thirteen from among the seats at the tables or in the cabins.

During the operations at Manila, in the Spanish-American war, a singular circumstance transpired in connection with the death of a young lieutenant. Identification badges with numbers on them were given out to the Kansas troops. No. 13 fell to the share of a soldier of a superstitious turn of mind, who raised such a rumpus about it that Lieutenant Alford, a man with nerves of iron strength, who laughed to scorn all such fancies,

TRANSPORTATION—RAIL AND WATER.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD

New York, Cherbourg, Southampton,
Bremerhaven

Lahn Tuesday, June 12, 10 a.m.
Trewe Saturday, June 16, 10 a.m.
Kaiserin Maria Theresa, Tuesday, June 19, 10 a.m.
Kaiser Wm. der Grosse, Tuesday, July 3, 10 a.m.
Lahn Tuesday, July 10, 10 a.m.
Kaiserin Maria Theresa, Tuesday, July 17, 10 a.m.

New York, Cherbourg, Southampton,
BremerhavenKoenigin Luise Thursday, June 14, 11 a.m.
Frieder Grosse Thursday, June 21, noon.

MEDITERRANEAN GIBRALTAR, NAPLES, GENOA

Eos, June 16; Werra, June 23; Aller, June
20; Kaiser Wm II., July 7; Ems, July 21;
Werra, August 4.

BARLOW CUMBERLAND

73 Yonge Street, Toronto

AMERICAN LINE Fast Express Service

NEW YORK—SOUTHAMPTON—LONDON Calling Westbound at Cherbourg

Sailing Wednesdays at 10 a.m.

St. Louis Sunday, June 18, 10 a.m.

New York May 30; New York June 20

St. Paul June 6; St. Paul June 27

RED STAR LINE

NEW YORK—PARIS

Every Wednesday at noon.

Westernland May 23; Noordland June 6

Kensington May 30; Erie-land June 13

These steamers carry cabin and third-class

Passenger International Navigation Company

73 Broadway, cor. Rector Street

Barlow Cumberland, 73 Yonge St., Toronto

PARIS

Have you reserved
your berth yet?Some vacant in both first and second cabin on
the English Channel lines. Three express and
four regular ships every week.

Reserved on application.

BARLOW CUMBERLAND

Steamship Agent, 73 Yonge Street, Toronto

The New York & Cuba Mail Steamship Co.

For Havana, Mexico,

Sailings weekly.

Nassau, Santiago

R. M. MELVILLE

Can. Pass. Agent

40 TORONTO STREET TORONTO

The Wabash Railroad Company

Is now acknowledged to be the great

through car line between the east and the west, the best appointed and most up-to-date railroad in America. All Wabash trains have free reclining chair cars, and are solid, wide vestibule from head-light to rear platform.

Passengers leaving Toronto via evening trains reach St. Louis, Mo., next afternoon at 2 p.m.; Kansas City, 9:30 p.m., far away Texas and Colorado points next afternoon. Full particulars from any railroad agent, or J. A. Richardson, district passenger agent, north-east corner King and Yonge streets, Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

Broilers in Sleeping Cars.

This is what you find in the sleeper which runs between Toronto and New York via the Canadian Pacific and New York Central. Any kind of a chop, steak, or chicken can be served from the buffet on short notice. Patrons of this line will appreciate this as a step in the right direction.

New Booklets.

The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway is issuing a series of booklets regarding points of interest along its lines, and if you are interested in the Western country, or contemplating a trip, write Geo. H. Headford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill., for the special publication desired, enclosing four cents in stamps for postage for each one.

No. 1. The Pioneer Limited.
No. 2. The Land of Bread and Butter.

No. 3. The Fox Lake Country.

No. 4. Fishing in the Great North Woods.

No. 5. The Lake Superior Country.

No. 6. Cape Nome Gold Diggings.

No. 7. Summer Days in the Lake Country.

No. 9. Summer Homes, 1900.

No. 11. The Game of Skat.

No. 12. Milwaukee—The Convention City.

No. 13. A Farm in the Timber Country.

No. 14. Stock Raising in the Sunshine State.

No. 15. Hunting and Fishing.

Anecdotal.

An Irish officer addressing his men, who had just returned from a somewhat fruitless expedition, said, "You were no doubt disappointed because this campaign gave you no opportunity to fight, but if there had been any fighting there would have been many absent faces here to-day!"

At the battle of Trafalgar, a sailor found kneeling by his gun, as his ship was about to engage the enemy, was asked by the first Lieutenant if he was afraid. "Afraid?" answered Jack, with an expression of the utmost disdain; "no, your honor; I'm only praying that the enemy's shot may be distributed

like the prize money—the greatest part among the officers."

John Lancaster, the comedian, was sight-seeing with a Tommy Atkins in Quebec one day, and they had as companion and guide an old soldier. When they reached the Wolfe monument, which is located on a historic spot, Tommy said: "What's this?" The guide replied: "Ere's w'e're a great 'ero fell." "Did hit 'urt 'im?" asked Tommy. "Urt 'im!" replied the guide; "wy, hit killed 'im!"

"The Congregationalist" tells of a clergyman who had a notice printed in which, after enumerating the various attractions of his coming Sunday programme, he wound up by saying, "If you want to be in the swim come to our church on Sunday." His ecclesiastical neighbor was reading the notice to his wife, with no little amusement, and she, not being fully posted on current phraseology, inquired in all seriousness if they were to have a baptismal service.

The wit of the Choates is a family trait. The bon mots of Rufus circulated in his day as Joseph's do in ours. By overwork Rufus had shattered his health. Edward Everett expostulated with him on one occasion, saying: "My dear friend, if you are not more self-considerate you will ruin your constitution." "Oh," replied the legal wag, "the constitution was destroyed long ago. I'm living on the by-laws!"

The Duchess of Buelach had an old Presbyterian nurse, who was once persuaded to attend the beautiful church they had built. The Duchess afterwards asked her if it was not very beautiful, and she said: "Oh, yes, very." "And the singing?" said the Duchess. "was not that lovely?" "Yes, your Grace," she said. "It was lovely; but it's an awful way of spending the Sabbath."

Mr. Carson, Q.C., M.P., relates an amusing story of a Dublin carman who drove him from the Kingsbridge terminus during the recent visit of the Queen to the Irish capital.

"Begorra, yer honor," said the carman, "sure I suppose the visit of the Queen will bring about good feeling betwene the people of the two countries?"

"I hope it will," answered Mr. Carson, "but there is not any really bad feeling."

"Well, yer honor," returned the carman, "I used to work down Surrey way myself, and if they knew I was an Irishman, sorr a bit of a job I ever would have got. And when they asked me where I came from, I always told them I was a London man, and they never knew the differ."

Here is a pleasant story which has never appeared in print, but is known to be true. The poet Walt Whitman was, as is well known, dependent during most of his life upon the kindness of his friends and admirers for a support. A few years before his death, one of these friends called upon him in his little house in Camden, a suburban town of Philadelphia.

"Well, Walt," he said, "how goes it this winter? Any subscription needed for Christmas?"

"No," said Whitman: "No, I am at work now. I'm in the employ of George Childs. He pays me \$50 a month."

"You at work? May I ask what is your occupation?"

"Why, I ride in the street cars. I fall into talk with the drivers and conductors, and find out which of them have no overcoats, and guess at their size, and notify Childs, and then he sends the overcoats. It's not hard work," said the poet, thoughtfully. "And then, you know, it helps Childs alone."

The Merry War of Summer.

Her Summer Holiday. Wayside Critics.

In the summer season the battalions of the skirted ones go out to war. Not in close column, or hand-to-hand conflict, is the battle fought; rather is it a guerrilla warfare, a series of sniping expeditions, perilous sorties, and cleverly planted shots from the covers so multiplied by the transfer of the battle-field to the outdoor air, the dim verandah, the restless ocean, the maze of the woodland, instead of the crowded ball-room, the warm dining-room, or the hilarious or stupid supper or tea. The outfitting costs as much anxious thought, and sunburn menaces beauty in the place of jaded wrinkles, but the game is more worthy of the artist touch than the close cut and thrust of the winter campaign. Among the many minor points, one sufficiently important, but not sufficiently understood, is the fact that even a howling success jades the appetite, while it naturally annoys the starving dozens who don't achieve it. Upon discovery of this the clever woman has achieved the art of appearing to be neglected. Let us suppose her in possession of the summer fealty of the two or three eligibles on the verandah, the ship, the lawn, or the links. The atmosphere is beginning to be charged with the energetic envy, hatred and malice of the score or more of women less blessed. The ordinary woman braces up to meet the shock, and, conscious of her triumph, takes on a look of daring or coldness or contempt in spite of her better nature. Not so the artist. Quotes she to herself: "Tis glorious, but 'tis not war!" And she inauguates the era of neglect. She might have headaches, or any minor complaint, dedicated to the cause of white lies, but she does not. Nor does she shut herself up in her state-room or her bed-chamber to "write letters," a mysterious affection of work which has a subtle charm for the ordinary woman. The artist in the summer campaign never shows her "arriere pensee," she has no home, no concern, no tie, no emotion beyond the golden hour she makes so bright on the summer battle-ground. She needs all her force there, and she knows it. How she manages to make three ardent men direct their gaze and their attentions

elsewhere for a day or two, while she goes limply about unattended, save by some gouty old man or highly frightened boy, is her affair.

When the tension is withdrawn, and the other women begin to make advances to the forlorn one, she allows them to hopelessly commit themselves, to enquire for her health, to engage her for a game of poker, or even whilst, to become intimately concerned on her behalf, to call her dear Mrs. Thingabob (from which there is no retreat, if the "dear" carry the proper accent). Then, she says to one man, "Oh, take me out of this;" to another, "What have I done to offend you, dear friend?" and to the third, "I've found out how they feel poor dears. It must be awful. Don't neglect me any more, or I shall go into permanent blues." This is her way of squaring her adversaries, who feel much as Saul must have done when he awoke and found David had called on him in the night, and stolen his staff and water-bottle. And like Saul, they let their artistic enemy alone, in self-defence!

The mystery of her tactics, of the whole episode, is beyond those women and girls. At all events they know that she was good enough to give them three men for three days, and let them make what running they could, without interference by word or look from her. And now, the men are at her feet again, in a surrender as mysterious as was their defalcation, and the other women, who cared for her, and committed themselves during her isolation, have nothing to say! This is glorious, and it is war, with victory and a sense of artistic finish to make glad the victor.

A friend of mine sometimes does things which I confess I don't approve of, though the fun she has doing them appeals to me. Here is her latest confession: "It's just a lovely country about here, and so I determined to spend two weeks driving through it. I registered at a small hotel, best in the place, though, and sought out a real estate agent who keeps horses. I wanted to buy a place," and told him I would pay ten thousand dollars for what suited me, I liked the country so much. Next day he called to take me to a place about ten miles from here. We drove out, had five o'clock tea, and drove back. I liked the place, but there were some objections. Next day it rained, and I didn't see him. Next day, he called again and took me to a great stock farm to look at some Jerseys which I promised to purchase when we got settled. Another day we drove out to a lovely place. I wonder I did not buy it. I really do; but they wanted twelve thousand. Then he drove me to church in the morning to hear one minister, and in the evening to hear the other, so I could let that influence me between two charming homes, one eight miles east of here and one twelve miles south. I am enjoying the drives so much!" As my friend is a perfectly delightful woman, I know the real estate agent is enjoying them, too, but I am wondering what he will say when he doesn't sell a place to this "merry American." And she is enjoying some of the most exquisite scenery in Western New York! Isn't it atrocious of her, but who would spoil the fun?

How did you go to the Races? In the dusty cab, or the lordly landau, or the springy trap, or row after row on the four-in-hand coach, or airily stylish behind a tandem, or pumpety-pump on your bicycle or in the elegant wicker-chairdom of the President's car, or on six inches of dusty board seat between a picnic youngster with a basket and a race-track tout with nails in mourning, or did you walk? Once, I walked, but I was younger, and he was younger, and it seems like a dream, that we walked in from the Woodbine! I wouldn't do it now, not with him or any other son of man; because I couldn't, that's why.

The residents of the eastern streets

have great fun out of the swells who

drive past on race days. There's

many an old man and woman who

has traced the rise and fall of the

society butterfly by the scant knowl-

edge acquired on those days. "Dear

me," said such an one, "there goes

like the prize money—the greatest part

among the officers."

Reputation Saved Him.



Correspondence Coupon.

The above Coupon MUST accompany every graphical study sent in. The Editor requests correspondents to observe the following Rules: 1. Graphical studies must consist of at least six lines of original matter, including several capital letters. 2. Letters will be answered in their order, unless under unusual circumstances. Correspondents need not take up their own and the Editor's time by writing reminders and requests for haste. 3. Quotations, scraps or postal cards are not studied. 4. Please address Correspondence Column. Enclosures unless accompanied by Coupons are not studied.

Flavia V.—Why did you not write in your own language? It would be just the same to me. Perhaps in doing so you would not have certain lines of constraint so pronounced. You are impressive and open to influence, but very constant and consistent in purpose. In fact, you rarely relinquish an aim until it appears quite hopeless. You like power and would rule firmly; have conservative ways, frank speech, and are apt to idealize. It is a somewhat uncertain tone of character, but strong even in its weaknesses. You need a lot of discipline and direction.

Rusty.—Hope, ambition, honor, firm action, good temper and good order and method are shown. You cannot keep a secret and could be easily influenced to alter your course. The sequence of thought is clear and I think you have great opportunity and make the best of it. Weakness of the emotional nature and very good mental force balance each other. It should be the writing of a person who thinks a good deal.

Ivanhoe.—Nursing is certainly a grand profession, and there are lines which should recommend you as a likely success at it. You are sometimes a bit of a crank—not a nature quite in harmony—undue self-assertion and some artificiality are evident, but your hand is strong and original, and vitality excellent. There is some dash and imagination, and exceeding good humor. In nursing a prime quality in a successful nurse is that she takes all sorts of work, but not so necessary if she prefers hospital life. An undoubtedly clever and somewhat independent hand; perseverance and tact are indicated.

A Wanderer in Israel.—I don't know that anything one can say in the papers would persuade the authorities to leave our Protestant churches open. The Sabbath day observance people would probably sit on you if you asked them to help you. If everyone who asked withdrawal from the church from the bustle of King Street would contribute enough to pay a caretaker, I don't suppose the authorities would object to the churches being open for chance worshippers on week days. It is not a matter in which I feel much interest, as I can always find a Roman Catholic church to creep into, if I want a quiet hour. In the day-time, and one church suits me just as well as the other, for that particular purpose.

A Beggard.—You are thoughtful, speculative, a bit careless of detail, tenacious of your opinions, hopeful and truthful, with some business training, but little much culture. Writing has energy and snap, and is worth taking pains with. Some sentiment is shown.

This is the reason so many ladies are using Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, because they promptly cure any stomach trouble, and the newer ones are good. They are used in drug stores, and costs but 50 cents per package.

If there is any derangement of the stomach or bowels they will remove it and the resultant effects are good digestion, good health and a clear, bright complexion.

At the Circus.

Same old circus,
Same old band;
Same old sawdust;
Same old stand;
Same old beasts and
Same parade;
Same old peanuts,
Same lemonade;
Same old clown and
Same old jest;
Same old crowd with
Brand-new zest.
—Chicago "Record."

Studio and Gallery

THE decoration of musical instruments is an ancient art. The delicate inlaid woods, pearl, ebony, and even jewels, of the instruments of Italians and other Old World peoples, have about them still the fragrance of refinement and delicacy, not to be met with in our modern instruments. Men took time in the good old days to finish their work, and to attach sentiment to it. The buzz-saw and plane have stepped in since then and the delicate hand-carving and inlaying have given place to less skilful adornments. Fine woods, too, are not so plentiful. Signs are not wanting of the desire to return, not to the old-time methods, but to the old-time ideas of individual, appropriate decoration of the works of the cabinet-maker. Here we see it in examples of pianos decorated by our city artists, and also in examples of imported decoration. The sight of a well-made piano with its suggestive spaces, is sufficient to provoke the soul of any artist, especially if he be a musical artist, to wish to give it externally something of the suggestiveness and character which it is capable, by its internal mechanism, of expressing. Decoration is most fitting here—pictorial decoration. Two faults are liable to attack the artist in his attempt to make the instrument more telling. One is being so pictorial in his work as to leave the result, not of a piano, but of a framed picture. The moment the picture is first, and the instrument second, that moment it ceases to be artistic because it ceases to be truthful, as well as for other reasons. That was one of the charms of the piano decoration by O. P. Staples at the recent exhibition—it was so much a part of the whole. First in the mind must be the object and its use; second, its beautifying. The other fault is being trivial, or, in other words, having so little conception of the scope of music, its range of emotions, as to repel, even disgust, by the conjunction of his decoration. Of course, if only small spaces are available, to crowd into these grand conceptions would be silly, and here trivialities (if flowers and scrolls are trivial) are appropriate. The board above the keys gives space for the conceptions we refer to, for here figures are specially appropriate.

The study of historic styles of such decoration is an interesting one, and very beneficial, if not necessary, to the decorative artist. It is a lady who decorates the different musical instruments manufactured by Mr. Dolmetsch, London's artistic cabinet-maker. Ladies should surely be at home in this delicate work. Better, though, no decoration of any sort than cheap and tawdry productions by cheap artists. Frequently, indeed generally, the manufacturer has got his hand in so effectually first, with his varnish and his gewgaws in wood, that the pictorial decorator has no call. There is so much shine already, he is eclipsed in the glare.

The smooth planing of a well-sharpened tool and the vigorous rubbing of beeswax, complete the finish of good wood. Varnish is of use on fly-paper. The hopeful tendency noticeable is a discarding of ornamentation, of machine carving, using instead, fine mouldings, hand-carving, or the simple, beautiful and graceful lines of the well-modelled instrument itself—such modelling as requires hand treatment. The cabinet-maker and the artist are allied in this work. Until the former leaves room for the latter, there can be little room for art with either.

Buffalo is already building for its Exposition. In the rooms of the Ellicott Club are now on view the original designs for the buildings. These designs might afford hints to Canada, should we ever aspire to an Exposition of our own, as apparently we will need to do, if we would be in the fashion. But perhaps we shall not need to go to Buffalo for hints. In the same club rooms are now being shown a small collection of first-class works of art, thirty-eight paintings in all, owned in various cities, one or two being from New York, and

E. HARRIS & CO.
China Painters Supplies
Colors Brushes Oils, &
Plants Roman Gold
Ceramic Gold
Lacquered Gold
44 KING ST EAST TORONTO

Valuable Oil Paintings
BY—
T. MOWER MARTIN
FOR SALE:

A gentleman leaving the city offers at a bargain two valuable paintings. The subjects are

FRUIT and

EARLY MORNING ON THE PRAIRIE

the latter showing a splendid herd of the now nearly extinct Buffalo. Paintings on view at

Mr. Lynde's Studio, 101 King Street West

R. F. GAGEN,
Studio—90 Yonge Street.
Minatures, Water Color and Ink Portraits.

J. W. L. FORSTER
... PORTRAIT PAINTING
Studio: 24 King Street West

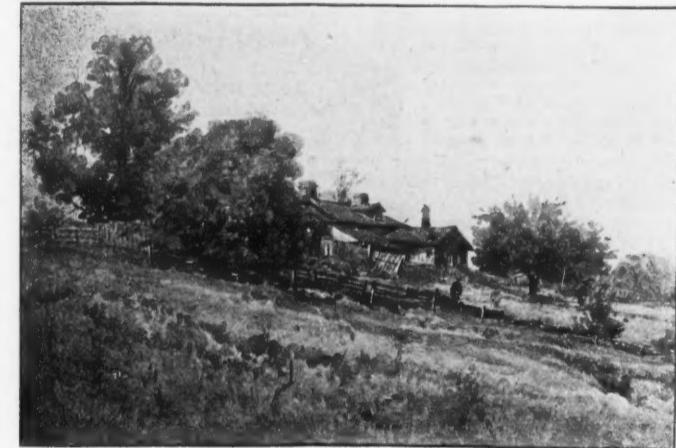
MISS EDITH HEMMING
MINIATURES ON IVORY
Water-color Portraits
Studio—88 Church Street, Toronto

estimated together at \$50,000. Among living artists, the two principal exhibitors are Horatio Walker and Miss Cecilia Beaux. The former's subject is "Oxen Drinking," the latter's "The Dreamer," which many have seen reproduced. These two are of themselves an exhibition. They focus the crowd upon them, alternately. Childe Hassam, the luminary, has a "Street in a Normandy Village"—a structure which takes little count of architecture or anything material, but which endeavors to realize color and light, two subjects not so tangible to the crowd—but who shall say of less import or of easier method? William Chase, recently deceased, J. M. Twachtman, Maufra, J. F. Raffaeli, Monet, Degas, Maris, and local artists resident and non-resident constitute the list of exhibitors. Signs are not wanting of the desire to return, not to the old-time methods, but to the old-time ideas of individual, appropriate decoration of the works of the cabinet-maker. Here we see it in examples of pianos decorated by our city artists, and also in examples of imported decoration. The sight of a well-made piano with its suggestive spaces, is sufficient to provoke the soul of any artist, especially if he be a musical artist, to wish to give it externally something of the suggestiveness and character which it is capable, by its internal mechanism, of expressing. Decoration is most fitting here—pictorial decoration. Two faults are liable to attack the artist in his attempt to make the instrument more telling. One is being so pictorial in his work as to leave the result, not of a piano, but of a framed picture. The moment the picture is first, and the instrument second, that moment it ceases to be artistic because it ceases to be truthful, as well as for other reasons. That was one of the charms of the piano decoration by O. P. Staples at the recent exhibition—it was so much a part of the whole. First in the mind must be the object and its use; second, its beautifying. The other fault is being trivial, or, in other words, having so little conception of the scope of music, its range of emotions, as to repel, even disgust, by the conjunction of his decoration. Of course, if only small spaces are available, to crowd into these grand conceptions would be silly, and here trivialities (if flowers and scrolls are trivial) are appropriate. The board above the keys gives space for the conceptions we refer to, for here figures are specially appropriate.

The painting, by F. M. Bell-Smith, of the scene on the deck of the Blenheim on the occasion of the landing of the body of the late Sir John Thompson in Canada, has been purchased by Mrs. W. E. Sanford, of Hamilton, and presented to the Na-

early Italian, etc. Firms are creating pottery on which they dare not stamp the initials of the ware they imitate. Much of this finds a market in the United States, some in England, less in Canada. No wise purchaser of ceramics will invest in articles unless fortified beforehand with a thorough knowledge of the different stamp initials of guaranteed pottery. A small book is published containing all this, and it is indispensable to purchasers. Frequently we are told of valuable paintings having been "picked up" in unlikely places. The New York Museum has gone the length, at times, of purchasing some of these "finds," and lived to regret it. They have given up the practice.

The painting, by F. M. Bell-Smith, of the scene on the deck of the Blenheim on the occasion of the landing of the body of the late Sir John Thompson in Canada, has been purchased by Mrs. W. E. Sanford, of Hamilton, and presented to the Na-



EXAMPLES OF CANADIAN ART, NO. 5—SCENE NEAR WESTON, BY J. T. ROLPH, O.S.A.

to's turn next, and no doubt the O.S.A. could realize funds also in this way; perhaps not, though! Who knows? Like some of our church sociables, etc., there is often more fun than money in such ventures!

Buffalo is also to have the privilege of accepting an art gallery (the gift of one of its citizens), now being built in the Park, and to be called after the donor, "The Albright Gallery." In looking over the history of art galleries, it is evident the main impetus behind such enterprises has come from one or two individuals, and has generally been the result of a large personal gift. Governments have not moved in the matter, and municipal powers are not largely in evidence.

It is likely our own gallery, mooted a short time ago, will evolve somewhat similarly, by the zealous personal efforts of a few: some of those difficult people—so offensive to many—people who feel sure, who have convictions, and who never let them go until they are realized. Such people get art galleries, and other things, and keep the world moving. Stocking Buffalo's permanent gallery, and keeping it living, will be the next problem.

This is the season for tourists, and tourists—moneyed ones particularly—imply curio collecting in some shape or other. It may be only mental curios, which are to be stored in that much-abused repository, (with most of us now all too crowded with useless bric-a-brac), the brain. But, material or spiritual, all collect curios in travel. All, of course, aim at the genuine: none knowingly purchase the false. It is astonishing how much machinery is in vogue to satisfy this craving for possessing the unusual. Genuine curios are to be had, but they are scarce, scarcer than they used to be. Genuine works of art in ceramics there are modern and ancient, but these also are not easy of acquisition. Even bits of public statuary and the fragments of public works can be had if the tourist is also an iconoclast. To keep the market full of curios and desirable works of art, many manufacturers are busy. Several are rapidly turning out in the States, antique furniture—Louis XIV., and Renaissance,

tional Gallery at Ottawa. So this sad but honorable scene will pass into the recorded history of the country, and not be left to tradition to mar, as is often the case. There is room in the Gallery for more Canadian history. What must astonish the stranger is the dearth of it there.

JEAN GRANT.

Great Improvements

Pember's Turkish Baths, 127 and 129 Yonge Street—An Up-to-Date Establishment.

Toronto is now graced with one of the most up-to-date hair-dressing stores and Turkish bath establishments in America. The alterations that have been going on for weeks past at 127 and 129 Yonge street have at last been completed, and now Mr. W. T. Pember, the proprietor, may justly lay claim to having a place that is perfect in every detail. In its fittings and appointments there is nothing to be desired, and no expense has been spared in making it a model of convenience. Separate, cosily fitted-up dressing and manicure rooms have been constructed, and are in charge of experts who thoroughly understand their business and are specialists in their own particular line.

As to the stock carried by Mr. Pember, very little need be said on that score. The very newest and most fashionable styles of hair goods are carried. One style that has met with unusual favor in England, and is very fashionable and becoming, is the "Transformation." It is made on a hair net and covers the entire head. Then there is the "New Marvel," that is made on a comb that is also proving exceedingly popular. It can be either parted in the middle or side, and public opinion has been unanimous in agreeing that it is perfection in every sense of the word. There is another style, again, that is on a spring, and is specially made with a view to lightness. In appearance it is natural, and can be had in every imaginable hair, color and shape.

After winning a woman's hand a man sometimes finds himself under her thumb.

A Pioneer's Story.

An Interesting Interview With Mr. B. L. Mastin.

After Long Years of Perfect Health He Was Attacked With Kidney Trouble and other Complications—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Bring Him New Health.

From the Picton, Ont., "Times."

Mr. B. L. Mastin, of Hollowell township, Prince Edward county, was a caller at the "Times" office the other day and during his visit told of his great suffering from kidney trouble and rheumatism, accompanied by dyspepsia, cold feet, and a generally broken down constitution. Mr. Mastin is one of the first settlers of Prince Edward County. He is in his seventy-first year, and is the father of a grown-up family of well-to-do farmers. In the course of the conversation Mr. Mastin said: "I had never known what it was to be sick. I have always had good health and worked on my farm every day until some months ago, when I was taken with severe pains in my back and shoulders. I consulted a doctor but received little benefit. I was told by one doctor that I had rheumatism and kidney disease, but his treatment did not help me, and I continued getting worse. My appetite failed me and I fell away in flesh. I became irritable and could not sleep well at night. Nobody could conceive the intense pain I endured. Not deriving any benefit from the food I ate and having a constant pain in my stomach, I soon became aware that I had dyspepsia, and the pain in my back and shoulders intensified by the stone-like weight in my stomach, made life to me almost unbearable. I was also a great sufferer from cold feet, nearly every day my feet would get like chunks of ice, and unless I was constantly by the fire the soles of my feet would feel as though they were wet. One day I told my wife I was going to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Having read so much of these famous pills, I thought that what they had done for others they might do for me. I procured a box from Mr. E. W. Case, druggist, and to my great delight before I had used quite one box I had improved. When I had finished couple more boxes I felt like a new man and I gladly tell this for the benefit of all who suffer as I did." Continuing, Mr. Mastin said: "My rheumatism is all gone, and I can come and go and enjoy as good health as well as I ever did." With these remarks Mr. Mastin got up to go, but added that his wife was receiving much benefit from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. "I took home a couple of boxes the other day, and she thinks they are splendid."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid limitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

He Changed His Mind.

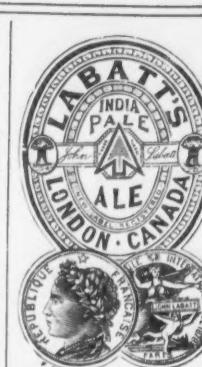
"**M**y dear," said Mrs. Whittler, "I have been thinking of giving a little dinner party."

Whittler gazed at her across the table with a look of surprise and annoyance.

"Then you can dismiss it from your mind at once," he said, curtly. "The stock market is in no condition for a dinner party at the present moment."

"No," said Mrs. Whittler, "and never will be. I don't see why I can't have a dinner party if I want one." "Look here," replied Whittler, "a dinner party will cost two hundred dollars if it costs a cent. Now, madam, I know my business. I know what I can do and what I can't do. No dinner party, that settles it."

"Very well," said Mrs. Whittler, in her usual voice. Experience had taught her to bolt silently. She was



ASK FOR
Labatt's
(LONDON)
INDIA PALE ALE

The Malt and Hops used are the finest that skill and money can secure. A prime favorite.

AT GROCERS, CLUBS AND HOTELS



a steamless wife. She went over to the window, arranged some flowers, and busied herself around the room for several minutes.

"Jack Steelway is in town," she said, at last. "Mrs. Speeder told me yesterday at the tea."

"He is, is he?" remarked Whittler. Jack Steelway had once been very much in love with Mrs. Whittler, and a fierce rival of the present head of the Whittler home. He had proposed, been rejected, and gone West, where he had been heard from during long intervals.

"Yes," replied Mrs. Whittler, "say he has been very prosperous. I should like to ask him to a dinner party, but, of course, dear, if you can't afford it—"

"Who said I couldn't afford it?" said Whittler.

"Why, didn't you?" asked his wife. Whittler turned around and faced her.

"You give a dinner party," he said, "and you ask him to it, and don't stint anything, wine, food, or guests. I'll give that raw Westerner the best dinner he ever had. If it costs me a million!"—New York "Life."

Book Notes.

KIPPLING'S literary career has been marked by many peculiar features. Up to the point where his fame became co-extensive with the English-speaking world there was little adverse criticism of his work—scarcely an effort from any quarter to come to a sober estimate of its title to greatness. Then came reaction, and during the past three or four years there has been a growing note of criticism in regard to what Kipling says and the manner of his saying it. Many of the writers who first hailed the new comer with enthusiasm have taken up a judicial, not to say hostile, attitude. But the growth of criticism has, in Kipling's case, been co-incident with the increase of his vogue amongst all classes. The work of this remarkable man is to-day familiar in some measure to everyone who reads English at all, but there was never a time when so many harsh things were said about it by those who are supposed to be in a position to judge of literary excellence. Apart altogether from matters of taste, Kipling, as the high priest of Imperialism, is at the present time most obnoxious to the extreme wing of the Little England party, and his "message" is constantly ridiculed or denounced by the anti-expansionist press both in Great Britain and the United States. The attack upon him is therefore twofold—it is both literary and political.

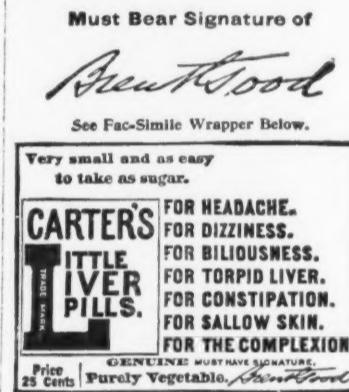
Richard Le Gallienne is one of the leaders of the onslaught. He has had much to say in the past about Kipling's "brutality," and he has now published a book which he calls "Rudyard Kipling: A Criticism."

Of this volume, which we have not yet had the opportunity of reading, the critic of the "Illustrated London News" says:

"The book is a searching examination of Mr. Kipling's work and influence, an expression of the inevitable reaction that has flared about Mr. Kipling's shrine. Mr. Le Gallienne's point of view is expressed in two lines on the last page of his book, 'As a writer Mr. Kipling is a delight; as an influence he is a danger.' Which means that Mr. Le Gallienne, while expressing his admiration for most of Mr. Kipling's achievement in verse and prose, protests against that renaissance of cruelty which is characteristic of the time, and which he finds exemplified in so much of Mr. Kipling's work. Perhaps no one, he says, 'ever wrote so profanely of death as Mr. Kipling, or with such heartless vulgarity.' To show Mr. Kipling's sympathy with bloodshed, he instances Othello's shooting of the deserter on Greenhow Hill, and Dick Heldar's delight in the slaying of men during his death-journey on the armored train. Here it seems to me that Mr. Le Gallienne is confusing the writer with his work. Such things happen. Mr. Kipling might well reply, and a writer can choose his drama where he lists. But I have not space to pursue the subject here. The book is divided into three chapters: The Poetry, the Stories, and Mr. Kipling's General Significance and Influence. With the addition of an admirable bibliography by Mr. Lane (the publisher), it is a work that should take its place on the Kipling shelf."

Mark Twain's next book is to bear the title of the opening story, The Man that Corrupted Hadleyburg. It is a collection of stories, sketches, and essays which have been published in various periodicals. It will pro-

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.
Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.
Little Liver Pills.
Must Bear Signature of
Greenwood
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.



Thousands in use in all parts of the world. In a few weeks would give up cycling rather than give up the Coaster Brake. Ladies skirts keep down when coasting. Feet always on Pedals. When ordering your new wheel, be sure to order the Morrow Coaster Brake. For sale by all wide-awake dealers throughout Canada.

Our All-Steel Bicycle Lamp is superior to any other.

Illustrated pamphlet, giving detailed information regarding Brake and Lamp, sent on application.

ECLIPSE BICYCLE CO., Box 2, Elmira, N.Y.



Music.

FOR a journalist or musical reporter to attempt to pass positive judgment on an extended composition heard for the first time would be exceedingly presumptuous, and, in the majority of instances, extremely hazardous. Keeping this idea well in mind, I can only record some fleeting impressions of Mr. Chas. A. E. Harris' two-act opera, *Torquill*, which was produced for the first time in Toronto on the 22nd of May, in the Massey Hall, by a quartette of solo voices, the Toronto Festival Chorus and the Boston Festival Orchestra. And, after all, one can only give a very imperfect reminiscence of the impressions caused by a new work, as they often succeed one another so rapidly that many of them are effaced by what follows. From a musical point of view, I consider the work reflects distinct credit upon Canadian art. It shows a facile talent in the creation of light and graceful melodies, an effective mode of handling the choruses, especially that of the men, and the orchestration in many instances reveals a fine sense of tone color and of the contrasting timbre of the various instruments. Frankly, I have a poor opinion of the libretto, which seems to me exceedingly sketchy and wanting in live interest. The composer, therefore, may be presumed to have been checked in his inspiration by the lack of stirring motives in the libretto. A few vigorous choral songs and a vague reference to someone being killed, even though that someone is described as a beautiful Christian captive of whom the hero is enamored, do not constitute sufficient material to awaken the emotions of an audience or arouse the composer to any height of expressive intensity. For these reasons I think that *Torquill* would never be a success if translated to the stage, although the composer by calling it an opera seems to infer that he had contemplated its performance with dramatic action and a scenic environment. As has been pointed out in the daily newspapers, Mr. Harris has not infused any local color in his music. There is, of course, no necessity why a composer should attempt in setting a foreign subject to suggest or imitate the folk-music of the country in which the scene is laid, but personally I should have preferred to hear some of the characteristic motives and a little of the local coloring of the Norwegian music. To me it seemed incongruous to hear a bold chorus of Norwegians sung to music distinctly of the English school, as in the case of The Kings of the Sea. This is, however, purely a matter of individual predilection. Speaking generally, Mr. Harris has ornamented his work with many graceful and easy-flowing melodies. This style of composition seems to reflect his congenial mood, for where he has entered into a serious vein he does not sustain the emotional plane for long, but relapses into a more cheerful and suave melodic treatment of the situation, which to me destroys something of the verisimilitude of the setting. As instances in the first act of happy writing, *Torquill's* recitative and aria, "Thou Art So Fair," and the soprano aria, "The Happy Birds," the chorus of Islanders, with its pifero obligato for the oboe, the scene "Beware Once More," with its dramatic moments, may be mentioned. The audience encored the soprano solo, and enthusiastically applauded the choruses and scenes mentioned. In the second division of the work the most noteworthy numbers were the graceful orchestral intermezzi, quite charmingly instrumented, an introduced choral waltz, "Welcome, Norsemens," which is so sozling and obvious in its tunefulness and brilliant in its accompaniment that it is likely to be very popular; Katla's aria, "For Ever Thou Art Near to Me," and the grand ensemble finale.

One cannot, of course, essay to review the work in detail without a more thorough acquaintance with the score, and also with the effect in public. But Mr. Harris may certainly be congratulated upon his achievement, and it is hoped that the favorable reception it obtained may stimulate him to seek for a better libretto for a new opus. It may be said, too, that when Mr. Harris' style is right it is always refined, being quite free from that distinct vulgarity for which so many operas from the United States are conspicuous. He may be expected to have a firmer dramatic grasp of his next subject, that is, should he elect to continue in this class of composition and not abandon it for purely light opera. The vocal soloists were Miss Flora Provan, soprano; Miss Isabella Bouton, contralto; Mr. George Leon Moore, tenor, and Mr. Gwilym Miles, bass. Both the ladies have voices of very agreeable quality, and sang very conscientiously. The tenor threw into his part a good deal of highly-wrought expression, and on the whole made a favorable impression, while Mr. Miles sang with his accustomed sonority and vigor of style. Mr. Harris conducted, but had to exert himself in indicating his directions, having had no opportunity, through a chapter of accidents, of having a complete full rehearsal. The orchestra played the accompaniments effectively, and the chorus, which had been drilled by Mr. Torrington, gave a good account of itself.

In the afternoon of the same day the orchestra gave matinee recital, which was very poorly patronized. The overture "Le Rol d'Ys," by the French composer Lalo, the overture to Rienzi, the Paganini Perpetual Motion, played by all the first violins, and the Tschakowski Andante, from the Quartette op. II, played by the strings, were the notable numbers. The orchestra is composed of efficient musicians, and, under its conductor, Mr. Emil Moltenauer, gave a legitimate rendering of the programme.

On Tuesday evening last, May 29th, the theater of the Normal School was filled with a large and refined audience, who came to hear a programme of more than usual interest. The occasion was the first recital by pupils of Mr. J. D. A. Tripp since his return from Vienna, and some of the num-

bers were quite new to pupils' programmes, having usually been regarded as too exacting to be attempted by any but experienced concert performers. The difficulties, however, were surmounted with comparative ease, and the general results attained displayed a breadth of style and brilliancy of execution that left no doubt in the mind that Mr. Tripp, above all things, can make players. Very remarkable in young performers (some playing for the first time in public) was the regard shown for tempo, pedalling, phrasing, rhythm and tone. These qualities were so conspicuous that one naturally thought of future concert work of some of these students. There was but one male student on the programme, Mr. Frank Austin, and he made a great success in both his numbers. Misses Hattie Rowntree, Edith Pemberton and Cornelia Heintzman made their first bow before an audience, and deserved the charming reception they received. Miss Violet Clegg, a very young girl, and Miss Emma Zoellner, both made the kind of impression that sends one away expecting something admirable from them in the future should they continue studying. Miss Maud Craig, a very promising student, played Liszt's "Liebestraum" and Chopin's study in C with refinement of style and clearness. But the exceptional numbers of the evening were the Liszt Rhapsode and the Bach-Tausig Toccata and Fugue of Miss Edith Bailey, the Valse Badinage of Liadoff, by Miss Lillian Payne, and the Moszkowski Valse, in E major, by Miss Hattie Kelly. All three of these young ladies displayed qualities of a high order. A charming feature of the evening was the appearance of Mr. Gerhard Heintzman's little daughter, Corucha, who not only played a double number, but quite captured the house by singing Gerald Lane's song, "Life's Lullaby."

A recital was given in the Lecture Hall of Bond street Congregational Church on Tuesday evening, May 22nd, by pupils of Mrs. A. B. Jury, assisted by elocution pupils of Miss Belle Noonan. The programme, which was a long one, was well calculated to test the work done by a teacher of vocal music, comprising, as it did, among other numbers, Stahl's "Love of Other Days," Chamindie's "Madrigal," the recitative and aria from "The Messiah," "Then Shall the Eyes," and "Come Unto Me," the "Flower Song," from "Faust," and Ahu's "Twilight." From beginning to end of this comprehensive programme there was a display on the part of the pupils of most careful training. Attention to details of technique and phrasing was noticeable throughout the various numbers, and the style of interpretation given the different composers gave evidence of familiarity with the peculiar significance of each. Mrs. Jury received very hearty congratulations upon the success attending the recital. The numbers furnished by Miss Noonan's class were heartily enjoyed, adding, as they did, literary variety to a very enjoyable evening.

Miss Evelyn Ashton Fletcher, of New York, has since the beginning of May been occupied in Toronto in giving a teachers' course of instruction in the Fletcher Music Method, simplex and kindergarten. The numbers of this large class have been drawn from many parts of Canada, and some have come from the United States. For their benefit, and also for their friends, Miss Fletcher, on Tuesday evening, gave an illustrated lecture on her method, at the Metropolitan School of Music. It was admirable to a degree, and the efficacy of Miss Fletcher's principles for teaching music to young children was proved beyond all possibility of question. In the first place the theories advanced were most satisfactorily tested by the practical work shown by some twenty pupils belonging to "Fletcher" method classes at the Metropolitan School of Music, the institution over which Mr. W. O. Forsyth presides as musical director, and who, by the way, in introducing Miss Fletcher to the audience, made some very complimentary and interesting statements referring to her work. In view of the fact that on previous occasions, when Miss Fletcher has given lectures of a similar character at other Toronto musical institutions, ample descriptive matter has appeared in these columns, particularly now are hardly necessary.

Mr. E. W. Schuch repeated his successful recital by advanced pupils at the Royal Hotel, Hamilton, on the evening of the 17th May to an enthusiastic audience, who received each number with applause, many expressing surprise that such excellent work should be done by students. Miss Ruby Shea sang the exacting "Reine de Saba" cavatina in a dramatic and impressive style, her large and brilliant voice being well suited in the selection. Miss Teresa Flanagan scored a pronounced success in her rendering of "Lo! Hear the Gentle Lark," responding with Mattel's "Leave Me Not," after which she had to acknowledge the applause three times before the concert could continue. Miss Louise Craig again demonstrated the pure, unaffected merit of her singing, and Miss Annie Foley's bright and sweet voice found much appreciation. Those two popular young men, Messrs. Robert Drummond and Courtnie Brown, have already won their spurs in Hamilton on previous visits, and increased the good impression made by their performance on this occasion. The concerted pieces won warm acclamations and the young vocalists have been engaged to give another concert under the same auspices in the autumn. The accompaniments were judiciously played by Mrs. W. C. Haskett.

The Toronto Public school concert in celebration of Empire Day, on Wednesday evening of last week, in Massey Hall, proved a delightfully interesting event. There was an audience of about three thousand people, who evinced the liveliest satisfaction with the selections. Eight hundred

child singers were assembled on the platform, and presented a very pretty spectacle, the girls being uniformly dressed in white. It would take up too much space to notice all the numbers, seeing that there were more than forty of them. The choruses were notable for their precision and surprisingly good intonation and the increased musical quality of tone as compared with past efforts. The voices of Canadian children are certainly improving, if I may pass an opinion after an experience of thirty years. The fact is a gratifying one, although how the change has been brought about it would be difficult to explain. Perhaps Mr. Cringan, who has had so much to do with the training of children's voices, might be able to give a reason. Among the several choral numbers, a word of praise may be specially given to Mr. H. H. Godfrey's "When Johnny Canuck Comes Home," which was sung by the little folk with evident zest, and in a very spirited manner. During its performance, each child produced a miniature Union Jack and waved it vigorously, the effect of the motion and the sudden flashes of color being very inspiring and striking. An instructive number was the illustration of sight-singing from manual signs. The children first sang in unison, and then in two parts, from signs made to them by Mr. Cringan, who stated that there had been no previous rehearsal of the pieces. The success of the experiment was certainly convincing as to the efficacy of Mr. Cringan's system. The solos were contributed by Jack Challes, George street school; Cornelia Heintzman, Winchester street; Lucy Hudson, Palmerston avenue; and Frank Uriel Clegg, John street. Cornelia Heintzman sang really charmingly Gerald Lane's "Life's Lullaby," her sweetness of voice and natural musical temperament being a source of delighted surprise to the audience. But the other soloists were all pleasing in their various styles, and were warmly applauded. A series of triple numbers, consisting of songs, marches and recitations suggestive of the characteristics of the various British colonies and parts of the Empire formed the second part of the programme. The reciters were Thomas Davis, Ryerson school; Jean Matheson, Duke street; Luella Hunt, Parliament street; Douglas McKnight, Church street; William Collett, Wellesley; Josie Leslie, Hamilton street; Edith Pudsey, Dufferin; Ethelwyn Bradshaw, Huron street, and Muriel Jarrot, Manning avenue. All these acquitted themselves with intelligence and good elocutionary ability. The feature of this part was the recitation of Little Luella Hunt, on behalf of Ireland, which was refreshing and unique effort in its racy point and arch significance of delivery, coming from one so young. Physical exercises and dances were given by a number of the pupils of Major Thompson, and proved very attractive. The band of the Grenadiers played many of the accompaniments, and opened the programme with Godfrey's "Empire March." The piano accompanist to the chorus was Mrs. M. B. Mills, and to the drills, Mrs. B. F. Nichols. Mr. Cringan, the instructor of singing at the schools, may be congratulated on the musical features of the entertainment.

The numerous piano recitals at the teaching institutions show that the end of the musical season is very close. Young students no doubt gain a valuable experience on these occasions, as by becoming accustomed to appear before an audience in public they must gain that confidence which is indispensable if they are looking forward to making their mark on the concert platform. In addition to these public recitals the prominent teachers connected with the musical colleges are holding many private recitals at their residences. One of the most recent and successful of these was that given on Saturday last by pupils of Mr. Frank Welsman, the talented young virtuoso, at his residence. The manner in which the young people acquitted themselves in an exacting programme afforded a high tribute to the ability and earnestness of their instructor. The selections were as follows: Hiller, Concerto in F sharp minor, Miss Alice Welsman; Beethoven, Andante in F, Mr. John Ambler; Jensen-Niemann, Mourning Zephyr, Miss May Acheson; Rachmaninoff, Prelude in C sharp minor, Miss Adelaide Sheppard; Godard, En Route, Mr. Albert Heyns; Chopin, Polonaise Op. 26, No. 1, Miss Madeline Brampton; Tschakowski, Chanson Trieste, and Sinding, Fruehlingsrauschen, Miss Grace Polson; Schumann, Papillon, Op. 2, Miss Georgine N. Denistoun; Chopin, Preludes in C minor and D flat major, Mr. George D. Atkinson; Raff, La Fleuse, Miss May McFarlane; Schumann, Concerto in A minor, Miss Florence Turner. These numbers formed quite a comprehensive scheme, and afforded a good proof of the wide range of Mr. Welsman's acquaintance with standard piano works. The vocal numbers were contributed by Mr. F. Hancock-Mathews with good taste and abandon, and were well received.

Two of the most successful piano recitals given at the Conservatory of Music this season were those given respectively by Miss Florence Brown and Miss Alice Robinson on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, the 16th and 17th of May. These two young ladies are well known as among the most gifted of Mr. A. S. Vogt's advanced pupils, and their playing at the recitals mentioned reflected infinite credit upon themselves and their instructor. Miss Brown's programme embraced Bargill's Trio in F, for piano, violin, and cello, in which Mrs. Adamson and Mr. Paul Hahn rendered valuable assistance; Liszt's Symphonic Poem, Les Preludes, for two pianos, the second piano part being played by Miss Mary G. Macdougall; the last movement of Mendelssohn's G minor Concerto, in which Miss Brown had the assistance of Miss Eugenie Quehen at the second piano; and solos by Moszkowski, Macdowell, Jensen and Henselt. The brilliant technical ability and general musicianship of the performer were

strongly in evidence throughout the entire recital. Frequent recalls testified to the pleasure of the audience at the excellence of the programme. Vocal numbers were contributed during the evening by Misses Hamlen, Selway and McCoy, pupils respectively of Mrs. Bradley, Mrs. Reburn and Mr. Tandy.

Miss Robinson's recital on the following evening attracted a large and critical audience. The programme included Beethoven's Sonata, Op. 24, for piano and violin, Mrs. Adamson sustaining the violin part; Liszt's Rigoletto Fantasy; Chopin's Ballade in A flat, Berceuse in D flat, Etude, Op. 25, No. 9, and Valse, Op. 70, No. 1; Lavallee's Papillon; Wieniawski's Concert Valse, in D flat, and Godard's Barcarolle Venetienne. Marked features of this talented young lady's playing were a liquid touch, a decidedly artistic style and an elegance of interpretation as refreshing as it is unusual. Her best numbers were probably the Rigoletto Fantasy, Chopin's Berceuse and Etude, and the Wieniawski Concert Valse. The Beethoven Sonata also was most enjoyable as an admirable example of ensemble playing. The recital was agreeably varied through vocal numbers contributed by Miss Ethel Webster and Miss Florence M. Brown, pupils respectively of Mrs. J. W. Bradley and Mrs. Reburn.

I was prevented from attending the two performances at the Grand Opera House last week of The Chimes of Normandy, but I am told by competent judges that the production was most creditable to the amateurs and others who took part, and that the leading lady, Miss Roller, made a very favorable impression. The chorus, too, it is said, sang several of the principal numbers very effectively.

At the Normal School, on Monday evening, Miss Eleanor Kennedy, a talented pupil of Mr. Torrington, gave a "Liszt" programme before an audience which completely filled the concert hall. Miss Kennedy has shown a strong liking for Liszt music in the arrangement of her programmes throughout the past season, and it might therefore be expected that she was prepared to surmount the difficulties which are to be met in the compositions by the great master in piano-playing. It is sufficient to say that Miss Kennedy's equipment as a piano player was equal to the exacting requirements of the following programme: Wagner-Liszt, "Grand March" (Tannhauser); Liszt, "Consolation," No. 3; Mendelssohn-Liszt, "Wedding March" and "Elfin Reigen"; Liszt, "Rhapsodie Hongroise," No. 12; Verdi-Liszt, "Fantasie Ricciotto"; Liszt, "Nocturne," No. 3; Liszt, "Rhapsodie Hongroise," No. 2. During the evening Dr. May, of the Education Department, made the presentation of a medal to Miss Kennedy, given by musical friends and Mr. Torrington, in recognition of her ability as a pianist. Two vocal numbers, Venzano, "Magnetic Valse," and Suppe, "Canto de Leilla," by Miss Ellen Milliet, given with this young singer's usual purity of voice, were a feature of the programme. Mr. Harold Bayley contributed further to the evening's enjoyment by a successful performance of the Faust "Fantasie," by F. Jehlin-Pruine. He also played with good taste the obligato to Miss Milliet's second song, CHERUBINO.

INCORPORATED TORONTO HON. G. W. ALLAN PRESIDENT
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
COLLEGE STREET.
DR. EDWARD FISHER Musical Director
Affiliated with Toronto and Trinity Universities
A THOROUGH, ARTISTIC AND FINISHED
MUSICAL EDUCATION
EXAMINATIONS
June 19th, 20th, 21st and 22nd.
Applications to be sent in by June 1st.

CALENDAR AND SYLLABUS FREE
CONSERVATORY SCHOOL OF ELOCUTION
MAUDIE MASSON, Principal
Reading, Recitation, Oratory, Voice Culture, Physical Culture, Rhetoric, English Literature, Orthoepic, Psychology, Pedagogy.

MR. RECHAB TANDY
TEACHER OF SINGING
SOPRANO...
Voice Culture and Piano

Address St. Margaret's College, or Studio U., Yonge Street Arcade.

H. M. BLIGHT
TEACHER OF SINGING

At Nordheimer's, King Street East, Tuesdays and Saturdays.

MRS. J. W. BRADLEY
DIRECTOR AND LEADER OF BERKELEY ST. METHODIST CHURCH CHOIR.

Vocal Teacher of Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby, and Toronto Conservatory of Music.

130 Seaton Street, Toronto.

Telephone 4212.

MISS EVELYN DE LATRE STREET VIOLINIST

Will take a limited number of advanced pupils.

Address—21 Walmer Road.

Telephone number—3239.

MISS FLORENCE MARSHALL CONCERT PIANIST

Pupil of Herr Martin Krause and Mr. H. M.

Field, of Leipzig.

Will receive pupils for the piano.

Address—328 Wellesley Street.

MRS. NORMA REYNOLDS REBURN SINGING

Specialist in training vocal students for the profession. Appointments made.

Address Toronto Conservatory of Music or 4 Fembridge Street.

Telephone 4212.

Mrs. George MacPherson

(Graduate with Diploma of the Conservatory of Leipzig)

Pupil of Reinecke, Zwintscher and Teichmuller

CONCERT PIANIST

New Studios—5 Sussex Avenue

Toronto Junction College of Music Miss VIA MACMILLAN, Directress

FLETCHER MUSIC METHOD 43 High Park Ave., Toronto Junction and Room 20, 2 College Street, Toronto.

9.00 a.m. 6.00 p.m.

Daily except Sunday Daily.

ARRIVE IN NEW YORK

10.08 p.m. 9.33 a.m.

Tickets over all lines. Berths and information from

J. W. RYDER, City Pass, and Ticket Agent,

2 King Street West, Toronto. Phone 434.

M. C. DICKSON, District Passenger Agent,

Union Station, Toronto.

NIAGARA RIVER LINE

On a

W. S. COOPER, General Agent.

NIAGARA RIVER LINE

Piano Economy

The best way to deal with a cheap Piano is to avoid it. And the best way to avoid it is to buy a

MASON & RISCH

It will render the best service to-day. Twenty-five years hence you will find it doing the same thing.

Its durability is phenomenal.

The name "Mason & Risch" stands for every excellence in piano-building.

**The Mason & Risch
Piano Co., Limited**
32 KING STREET WEST



Too early to buy the real summer suit? Not too early to look anyway. The striped flannel coat and trousers—no vest—is going to be "the real thing." Since girls have contracted the camera habit—one can't be too careful about dress.

Outing Suits, \$5.00 to \$10.00.
Business Suits, \$5.00 to \$12.00.
Dress Suits, \$10.00 to \$16.00.
Spring Overcoats, \$8.00 to \$15.00.
Boys' Summer Wash Suits, 75c. to \$2.50.

Oak Hall Clothiers

115-121 King Street East, and
116 Yonge Street, Toronto.

FOR THE O. J. C. MEETING

I am showing some very special designs—gentlemen's garments, which will be specially appropriate for Race Week in suits and other garments. I have made a special study of appropriate apparel and can suggest just the correct thing to wear. And I have a specially fine line of newest imported woolens for making such. Highest class tailoring.

HENRY A. TAYLOR,
Draper,
THE ROSSIN BLOCK.

NIAGARA RIVER LINE FOUR TRIPS

On and after Wednesday, May 30th,
Stns.

CHICORA and CORONA

Will leave Yonge Street Wharf (east side) daily (except Sunday) at 7 a.m., 11 a.m., 2 p.m., and 4:45 p.m. for Niagara, Lewiston, and Queenston, connecting with the New York Central and Hudson River Lines. Agents: H.R.R., Niagara Falls Park and River R.R., and Niagara Gorge R.R. JOHN FOY, Manager.

Social and Personal.

On Saturday the Governor-General and the Countess of Minto entertained a small party at luncheon. The Bishop of Toronto, the Premier and Mrs. Ross, Miss Mowat, Lady Thompson, Dr. Parke, Canon and Mrs. Welch and Mrs. Utter were the party. On Sunday morning His Excellency and Lady Minto attended morning service in St. James' Cathedral, and at luncheon Mr. and Mrs. Hendrie, of the Holmestead, Hamilton; Hon. G. W. and Mrs. Allan of Moss Park, Colonel and Mrs. Peters of Stanley Barracks, Colonel and Mrs. Sweny of Rohan, and Mr. E. B. Oster and Miss Oster of Craigleath, were their guests. On Sunday afternoon His Excellency and the Countess of Minto visited the General Hospital, and were received by Doctor and Mrs. O'Reilly. After dinner the vice-regal party drove to the train, attended by an escort of the 48th Highlanders. Some friends were there to bid them, not good-bye, but "au revoir," and everyone wishes it may be very soon. This first visit of any length to Toronto has been a striking proof of the willingness of the vice-regal pair to spend and be spent for the people. They went here, there and everywhere, leaving warm friends in all places visited, from the banquet hall to the hospital bed.

Invitations are out for Mrs. MacPherson's pupils' musical in Recital Hall, Normal School, Tuesday evening, June 5th. The promising pianists who will perform are: Miss Kate Allen, Miss Cora Larke, Miss Jessie Cross, Miss Ella Matheson, Mrs. Walsh, Miss Hope Wigmore, Miss Irene Phelan, Miss Margaret Sullivan, Miss Louise MacPherson. Assisting instrumentalists—Miss Lena Hayes, Miss Sealey, Miss Taylor, Miss Evans, Miss MacAvay. The vocalists will be: Miss Ruby Shea (contralto), of Hamilton, who scored such triumphs at the Teresa Carreno and Friedheim concerts, and Mr. G. G. MacPherson (tenor), late pupil of J. Henry McKinley, New York.

Owen A. Smily, the clever entertainer, who has been appearing in the leading Canadian cities on a three months' tour under the auspices of the National Patriotic League, concluded a very successful trip in Vancouver last week, and returned to Toronto on Wednesday. He was associated with Miss Beverley Robinson, the well-known soprano, who gave her services for the Canadian Patriotic Fund, which as a result of the tour has been benefited to the extent of several thousand dollars. Mr. Smily should be well known in the far West, as he has now made seven coast trips, including both sides of the line.

The marriage of Miss Louise Ridley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James McGill Ridley, Berkeley street, and Mr. Jack Damp, of Grand Rapids, Mich., will take place the first week in June. Owing to the recent death of the groom's father, the ceremony will be of a quiet nature.

Mrs. Alexander Sinclair is visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Rudd, of Detroit, Mich. (formerly of Toronto).

Dr. W. A. Young and Mrs. Young, of College street, left last Monday for Atlantic City, N. J. The doctor will attend the American Medical Association convention ere returning, about June 15th, to Toronto. Mrs. Young will remain at the seaside for six weeks.

To-morrow (Sunday) evening there will be musical vespers at the Sacred Heart Church, King street east, at 7 o'clock. Lovers of sacred music will at this service have an opportunity of hearing Miss F. M. Cousineau, who will sing "Ave Maria." Other noted singers, including Count Rochereau de la Sabliere, will take part in this service. A silver collection will be taken in aid of the poor of the parish.

Miss Maud Cousineau was the bright and charming hostess of a progressive euchre and dancing party on Monday evening. Some of the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Morrison, Mr. Alf. Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. Lugsdin, Mrs. and Miss Blight, Miss Harmer, Miss Campbell, of Listowel; Mr. Hunt, Miss Dere, Mr. Baldwin, Mr. McGuire, Mrs. Lawson, Mr. Gouinlock, and many others.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Simpson and their family are at the Rossin House until their house at Kew Beach is completed.

The many friends of Mrs. James Young, wife of the Hon. James Young, of Galt, will be glad to learn that she has recovered sufficiently from the illness which prostrated her at Santa Barbara, California, about six weeks ago, to complete her homeward journey by easy stages, arriving at Galt on Tuesday last. Her doctors assure her friends that she will recover her health fully in the near future, and the winter's change will ultimately be very beneficial to her. She was accompanied on her homeward journey by the Hon. James Young, her sister, Miss McNaught of Galt, and her niece, Miss E. Lorne McNaught of Toronto.

Sir Wm. P. Howland, K. C. M. G., of Toronto, entered his 90th year on Tuesday last. The occasion was taken advantage of by the president and members of the National Club to present him with a beautiful bouquet of ninety roses and their best wishes for many happy returns of the day. Sir William was one of the club's charter members and occupied the presidential chair for a year.

Dr. Price-Brown is spending a few days in Philadelphia, attending the annual meeting of the American Laryngological Society.

Miss E. Lorne McNaught reached home on Tuesday last after spending a delightful winter amongst the principal health resorts of Southern Cali-



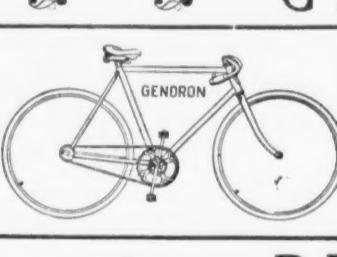
A NUMBER OF "DOMINION" AND "GARDEN CITY" WHEELS, '98 AND '99 MODELS, WILL BE CLEARED DURING THIS WEEK AT 149 AND 195 YONGE STREET AT SPECIALLY REDUCED PRICES.

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE



CANADA CYCLE AND MOTOR COMPANY (LIMITED), TORONTO, CANADA.

GENDRON



"Nothing so good that it could not be bettered," and that's why—as perfect a wheel as the Gendron proved itself last season—on this season's models you'll find many more improved features which enlarged facilities, more skill and bigger ro-ro-ours in the manufacture. You have permitted—always a high-grade, but a round, or two higher for 1900, you'll know it by the unique aluminum finish—the Waters Hub—the Waters Brake—and other distinctive ideals—all its own—agents everywhere—write for a catalogue.

Toronto Showrooms—240 Yonge Street.

CANADA CYCLE AND MOTOR CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, CANADA.

BICYCLES



Best Materials a Warrant of Safety

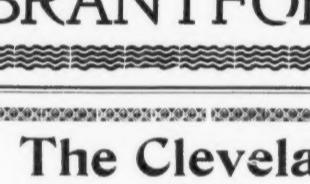
As in the making—so in the materials—nothing that goes into the construction of the Brantford Red Bird is accepted as right until it has been thoroughly tested—and the slightest defect detected in any part of it is rejected—and this applies in all the models in all the grades—it's a guarantee of safety to the rider and long life to the machine itself—give the Brantford careful study in selecting a mount this season.

Write for catalogue.

Toronto Showrooms—68 King Street West.

CANADA CYCLE AND MOTOR COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO, CANADA.

BRANTFORD



RED BIRD

The Cleveland Weighs Less This Season But It's A Stronger and Handsomer Wheel

and it's the extreme in accuracy of manufacturing, finishing and inspecting—the ball and roller bearings are distinctive of this high-grade machine—the skeleton gear-case is a neat, light and useful feature—the improved cones are most up-to-date—the automatic oiling device is a bit of clever mechanism—the hubs—the crown—the fork sides—chain, pin and bolt, all combine for durability and to make the best wheel—altogether the Cleveland is as close to perfection as bicycles go.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE, OR SEE AN AGENT.

TORONTO SHOWROOMS—117 YONGE STREET

Canada Cycle and Motor Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada



THREE POINTS THAT COUNT HIGH IN THE MASSEY-HARRIS

Strength—beauty—easy running—not one of them but there's abundance of evidence—by tests, experiments and comparisons—to prove the Massey-Harris all they're claimed to be—the highest of all high-grade bicycles—made with American wheels purchased by the New South Wales Government as with Massey-Harris purchased by the Victorian Government, each for the same work—the Cycle Postal Departments—it cost TWENTY times more to repair the American than the Massey-Harris, though they have the almost universal opinion of riders generally, ladies and gentlemen. For ease in running, their very mechanism is a guarantee of it, developed to the highest degree of perfection by the most skilled experts, having at their disposal the most improved appliances known in the world of mechanics—every detail of making fitted with the accuracy of a watch and warranted to stay so.

TORONTO SHOWROOMS—109 YONGE STREET

Canada Cycle and Motor Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

I—STRENGTH
2—BEAUTY
3—EASY RUNNING

Miss L. Halden, of Seaton street, left for an extended visit in Buffalo, Rochester and New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence E. Flanders have returned to town, and have taken Mr. Charles Simpson's house, 276 Avenue road, for the summer, where Mrs. Flanders will hold her post-nuptial reception early in June.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. McNaught are now settled for the summer at "Nitschevo," their lovely little cottage on the Breakwater, Center Island.

Ontario. Her health has been much improved by the change, and all her friends are congratulating her on the successful outcome of her trip.

On Tuesday morning, at the Method-

1st parsonage, Hagersville, Dr. James Adams Newsom, of Toronto, was married to Harriett, second daughter of Rev. Robert Walker. The father of the bride, assisted by the Rev. Gerald Willoughby, performed the ceremony. Dr. and Mrs. Newsom left for eastern points, where they will spend the summer.

Mrs. Lyons Biggar, of Belleville, who came to town last week with her children for the summer, is in London for a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Harris.

Mrs. K. F. Daniel, accompanied by her son, Mr. F. C. Daniel, and Miss Davis, sailed by the Tunisian on Saturday last for England. They also intend spending some time in Paris while abroad.

Physicians recommended—Square Quaker Folding Vapor Bath Cabinet for Children. Rheumatism, La Grippe, Neuralgia, Epilepsy, etc. male 115 lbs. Blood, Skin, Nerve or Kidney Troubles. Female: made strong. Steel framed. Rubber inflated.

folds flat; weighs 10 lbs. Easily carried by Tourists, Travellers, etc. Cost complete, \$3.00. (Hand Steamer \$1.00 extra.)

J. B. MCKINNON, 410 McKinnon Building, Toronto.

SUMMER RESORTS

BALMY BEACH SUMMER RESORT
**THE FINEST AND MOST MODERN
RESORT IN CANADA**

Three miles from the florid-hill, pictureque town of Owen Sound, on the famous Georgian Bay. Our fine boat connection with the town. Water-front cottage lots (mostly wooded) for sale at reasonable prices (to prospective builders only). Own your lot now and get your cottage built for this season. Good bathing, fishing, shooting, boating, restaurant, etc. Beautiful spring water for drinking purposes. Apply for a lot quickly, only a limited number left.

A magnificent park and games ground. Tennis, Croquet, Golf, Baseball, Lacrosse and Football in connection with and immediately adjoining the resort, trees. Anniversary of opening, Monday, July 2nd. Mammoth demonstration. Run your race course to Owen Sound and Beach on that date. Take advantage of cheap railway rates on 21st May and visit Owen Sound, inspect the resort, buy your lot, and build your cottage for this season. Season from June 15th till September 15th. For particulars apply to

JOHN H. MCATCHIAN,
Owen Sound, Ontario.

"Weddings"

Are among our specialties. When we provide one of our beautiful Wedding Cakes and look after the catering, everything is perfectly correct—faultless in excellence. Why not consult us?

Cole's
High-class caterers.
719 Yonge St. Tel. 3423

2444

Agreeable and polite deliverymen. A smooth white and well ironed shirt. Collars with edges smoother than new. These are some of the points in which the Standard excel.

THE STANDARD-STAR LAUNDRY CO.
Limited.

'Phone 2444

One Cent Each

FOR
Household Linen
AT
ROLSTON LAUNDRY CO.
PHONE 1381 For further information and free lists.

Established 1856
Head Offices—38 King Street East
Telephone 131

P. BURNS & CO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
COAL AND WOOD

**MERCHANTS
TORONTO, CAN.**

BRANCH OFFICES:
Front Street, near Bathurst..... Telephone 122
Princess Street Docks..... " 130
572 Queen Street West..... " 139
424 Yonge Street..... " 828
304 Queen Street East..... " 134

BAKER & LADIES' TAILOR

Dinner and Evening Gowns.
Latest in smart Theater
Blouses.

52 Charles Street

Private Papers

Placed in a box in our safe deposit vault ensure the owner of the strictest privacy, as the box cannot be opened except by the person renting the same. Boxes to rent at a small sum, for any length of time. Many different sizes. Inspection invited.

THE TRUSTS & GUARANTEE CO., LIMITED.

CAPITAL, \$2,000,000.
14 King Street West, Toronto.
Office and Safe Deposit Vaults.
President—HON. J. R. STRATTON.
T. P. COFFEE, Manager.

Piano-Making from the Artist's Stand-Point

The wonderful success at home and abroad of the

HEINTZMAN & CO.
PIANO

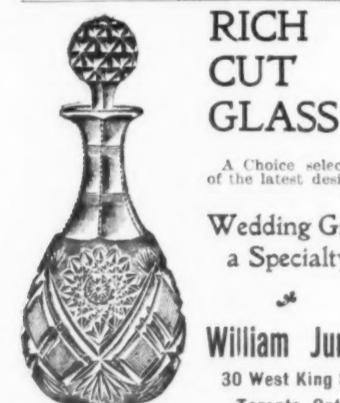
is due to the fact that in the construction of this instrument the artist's point of view is foremost. There is no doubt the excellent mechanical ability exercised, but the piano that would stand first among the pianos of the world must be measured from the artist's standpoint.

Ye Olde Firm of
HEINTZMAN & CO.
PIANO SALON,
115-117 King St. West, Toronto

Many Gifts

are selected and highly appreciated because of their elegance or artistic qualities, others give pleasure from being serviceable and capable of constant use—Sterling ware, then, is especially appropriate for wedding presentation, as it combines all these qualities in every article—See our stock—We can certainly save you money.

AMBROSE KENT & SONS
JEWELERS Limited
156 Yonge St., Toronto



A Choice selection of the latest designs.
Wedding Gifts a Specialty

William Junior
30 West King St.
Toronto, Ont.

HAIRDRESSING.

ONLY ONE CAN STOP HAIR
Falling in four days: all scalp troubles cured; ladies' hair cut, shampooed, fifty cents. Half bought and exchanged. **TOM**, from **Green's**, 349 Yonge Street.

When seeking a stirring up-to-date patriotic song, ask your Music Dealer for

The Queen's Volunteers
By MALCOLM W. SPARROW
Price 50c. It's meeting with great success.



BELLE EWART ICE CO.
Head Office 18 Melinda St., Tel. 1947, 2933
Look for Yellow Wagons.

J. YOUNG
(ALEX. MILLARD)
The Leading Undertaker and Embalmer
359 Yonge St. TELEPHONE 679

W. H. STONE
UNDERTAKER
Phone 932 343 Yonge street

The Cotillion.

Is the cotillion tending to disappear? asks an English society paper. It is a certain fact that it is danced rather less than formerly. This tendency is, in our opinion, due not so much to the exaggerated expenditure which many cotillions have entailed of late, but rather to the fashion of slow waltzes, whose rhythm and character do not lend themselves well to the whirlwind of the cotillion.

The custom of fortnightly matinees, now more widespread than ever, also has much to do with it. Also, and above all, young men do not like to depart from that starched stiffness which is unquestionably the principle of their present chie. They therefore look with an unfriendly eye on the cotillion, which compromises their imperturbable dignity, and turns them, they say, into mad dogs. As for the young ladies, they refuse for the most part, when they are not quite young girls, to hide their toilettes and the edifice of their coiffures under the gay accessories which formerly filled them with delight: they will not face the performance of figures which endanger this aesthetic arrangement.

That is how the cotillion is tending to become the exclusive appanage of provincial officialdom, which the *Tziganes* and the slow waltz have not yet reached, and of the young people who are still in half-long frocks and smoking jackets. In the latter case the girls do not fear for their flourishes nor the boys for their collars, which scarcely inconvenience them as yet.

They Loved Her So.

After they had kissed each other and each had disposed of a chocolate to show that there was no ill-feeling between them, the blonde said:

"So Mabel is married?"
"So I've heard," returned the brunette.

"Nice girl," ventured the blonde.
"Oh, very," returned the blonde.
"I wouldn't say a word against her for the world."

"Neither would I. How do you suppose she ever got him?"

"I'm sure I don't know. Do you?"

"No; I would give anything to know."

"So would I. It certainly wasn't her beauty."

"Oh, no!"

"Or her cleverness."

"The idea is absurd."

"I can't understand it at all. They say she was married by special license, as she said she didn't like to wait."

"I shouldn't wonder. She naturally wanted to make sure of him."

"Of course. It is the only way she could keep him. But I am glad she has caught someone. Mabel is a dear girl, and it would be cruel to say anything against her."

"Indeed it would. I wouldn't do it for the world!"

"Neither would I."

A Canadian in England.

The last of the winter series of the Bohemian concerts was given on Thursday, Mr. George R. Sims was the president of the evening. The went from grave to gay amongst the most striking were Mr. Chas. Ellison's rendering of "Thou Art My Life," and Miss Alexandra Ramsay's powerful recital of Rudyard Kipling's "A Ballad of Tullibardine." By invitation of the Marchioness of Tullibardine, Miss Ramsay will take part in the Scottish concert to be given the opening night of the Grand National Bazaar, shortly to be held in London.

Silicus—When would you say that a man has acquired true greatness? Cynicus—When he deserves his own opinion of himself.—Answers.

One hundred and fifty thousand pounds' worth of diamonds are found in Kimberley every week.

Thousands of converts are made for "SALADA" during the same period. Both of these facts are well worth making a note of.

The Cradle, Altar and the Tomb.

Births.

Tugwell—May 22, Mrs. H. C. Tugwell, a son.
Lee—May 18, Mrs. Herbert S. Lee, a daughter.
Caven—May 22, Mrs. (Dr.) J. G. Caven, a son.
Turff—May 27, Mrs. T. W. Turff, a daughter.
McMullen—May 22, Mrs. J. McMullen, a son.
Reid—May 22, Mrs. R. Reid, a son.
Kennedy—May 26, Mrs. Chas. M. Kennedy, a daughter (stillborn).
Rosebrugh—May 19, Mrs. T. Reeves Rosebrugh, a daughter.
Stevens—May 30, Mrs. D. B. Stevens, a son.

Deaths.

Chandler—Mrs. John Chandler, aged 35. McBeth—May 12, Thomas Y. McBeth, aged 41.
Bell—May 21, Mrs. Wm. Bell.
Beverley—May 26, Granville George Beverley, aged 52.
Brown—May 27, Thomas Brown, aged 67.
Clark—May 27, Elizabeth Mary Clark.
Coulter—May 27, Mrs. James Coulter, aged 65.
Macdonald—May 28, Ethel Macdonald, aged 2.
McCarthy—Mrs. Mary McCarthy, aged 90.
McKinnon—May 28, Mrs. Alex. McKinnon.
Robinson—May 27, George Robinson, aged 72.
Usher—May 26, Arthur R. Usher, aged 26.
Watkins—May 27, Mrs. Deborah Watkins, aged 92.
Freeman—May 26, Benjamin R. Freeman, aged 73 years.
Neal—May 27, Mrs. Fred E. Neal, aged 28.
McDonald—Maggie Hamble, aged 4.
McLean—May 27, Mrs. Annie McLean.
Pearcy—May 26, Annie Pearcy, aged 25.
Brindley—May 24, Mrs. Elizabeth Brindley.
Davis—Robert Davis.
Hall—May 23, Francis Hall, aged 83.
Tighe—May 23, Margaret Tighe, aged 70.
Watts—May 24, Mrs. J. H. Watts, aged 54.
Kidd—May 23, Mrs. Phoebe Kidd.
Clarke—May 28, Samuel Clarke.
Franks—May 28, Mrs. Peter Franks, aged 67.

Liaibilities.

Reserve, Actuaries' 4 per cent. \$4,324,080.64

THIRTIETH ANNUAL MEETING

The Ontario Mutual Life Assurance Company.

The thirtieth Annual Meeting of this Company was held on Thursday, May 24th, 1900, at 1 p.m. The attendance was large, and the proceedings were characterized by the greatest harmony and esprit. The President, Mr. Robert Melvin, of Guelph, occupied the chair, and among those present, in addition to Mr. T. R. Earl, Superintendent, and the Company's Agents, we noticed Alfred Hoskin, Q.C., B. M. Britton, Q.C., M.P., F. C. Bruce, W. J. Kidd, B.A., George A. Somerville, Hon. J. T. Garrow, Q.C., William Snider, James Hope, Dr. Webb, Rev. Mr. Gilchrist, A. Miller, Q.C., George Moore, D. Bean, George Diebel, Mayor, Frank Haight, L. Graybill and others.

On motion, Mr. W. H. Riddell, Secretary of the Company, acted as secretary of the meeting and at the request of the President read the DIRECTORS' REPORT.

Your Directors respectfully submit for your consideration their report of the business for the year ended December 31st, 1899.

We are pleased to inform you that the business was of the most gratifying character and in volume exceeded that of any year in the history of this Company. Our surplus was sufficient to enable us to continue the same liberal scale of surplus distribution to Policy Holders as in the past. The death rate was light and much below the expectation: the lapses and surrenders in proportion to new business and that already in force, still continue to decrease.

Applications numbering 3,313 for \$5,482,762 insurance were received, of which 2,896 for \$4,751,026 were accepted and policies issued, and 1,011 for \$164,259 were declined. The number of surrenders in force is 18,819, amounting to \$26,946,441.20; the Reserve, Actuaries' 4 per cent. on amount of policies in force is \$4,324,080.64; Premium and Annuity income, \$523,887.13; Interest and rents, \$197,509.06; sundries, \$6,48, Total income, \$1,051,336.19; total assets, \$4,663,553.45. The amount paid to Policy Holders was \$358,901.50, embracing death claims, \$169,174.71; matured endowments, \$54,441.00; purchased policies \$24,455.66; surrenders, \$76,850.28; annuities, \$3,998.15.

The surplus over all liabilities on the Company's Standard Actuaries' 4 per cent. \$302,855.28, on the Government Standard Hm. 4 1/2 per cent., \$491,394.00.

At the last session of the Dominion Parliament the Government amended the Insurance Act, giving much larger scope for the investment of money and raising the standard of Reserve from 4 1/2 per cent. to 3 1/2 per cent., the latter amendment to be gradual, and to be accomplished within fifteen years. The amendments we believe to be in the right direction, and in the best interests of policy holders. We have at present a bill before the Dominion Parliament asking our Charter to be amended by changing the name of the Company to the Mutual Life Assurance Company of Canada; and by changing the date of the Annual Meeting from the fourth Thursday in May to the first Thursday in March.

Mr. George Davidson, who had been one of our Auditors for some years, and who performed the duties of that office to the complete satisfaction of the policy holders and the Board, resigned his position early in the year, and the Board appointed Mr. A. J. Brewster in his stead. In consequence of the steady and rapid growth of the Company's business, it has become necessary to have a monthly audit. This is now being done, and a report is submitted to the Board at each meeting.

Interest on our Investments was promptly met: our funds were kept well invested and the rate of interest did not vary materially from that of 1898. With the increased field for investment which the amended Insurance Act gives, we may for some time continue to earn a rate about equal to that earned at present.

For some time the accommodation in the office has been quite inadequate and an addition has been made there to, sufficient to meet our requirements for many years.

During the year we lost by death a much valued and respected member of the Board, C. M. Taylor. Mr. Taylor was a member of the Board of Directors and First Vice-President from the inception of the Company until the time of his death, and he will be much missed by his fellow-directors.

Mr. William Snider, of Waterloo, was appointed Director in his stead.

You will be called upon to elect four Directors in the place of Hon. F. W. Borden, W. J. Kidd, William Snider and R. Melvin, whose term of office has expired, but all of whom are eligible for re-election.

R. MELVIN, President.

Abstract of Accounts for 1899.

INCOME.

Premiums, net	\$808,254.98
Interest, annuities, etc.	243,147.69
Total	\$1,051,402.67

DISBURSEMENTS.

Payment to Policy Holders for death claims, endowments, surrenders, values, etc. \$358,901.50

Expenses and taxes 103,287.67

Total
 \$552,189.47 |

ASSETS.

Loans on first mortgages \$2,097,117.59

Municipal debentures and bonds 1,469,719.28

Loans on Company's Policies
 570,876.26 |

Real estate 131,114.93

Cash on hand and in banks 98,574.44

Other assets 296,146.95

Total \$4,663,553.45

LIABILITIES.

Reserve, Actuaries' 4 per cent. \$4,324,080.64

The Fitted Traveling Bag

IS NOT A LUXURY, IT'S A NECESSITY

One always has their Traveling Set ready for use and in place



Gentlemen's
Fitted
Traveling
Bag

Style No. 963
18 in., \$20

FITTED WITH
Real Ebony
HAIR BRUSHES
and
CLOTHES
BRUSHE
TOOTH BRUSH
PERFUME
TOOTH POWDER
and
SOAP BOTTLES

We have a large display of these bags for both Ladies and Gentlemen
Prices from \$13 to \$65

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, S 6

Is fully descriptive of the different styles.

The JULIAN SALE LEATHER GOODS CO. LIMITED

105 KING STREET WEST.

A Clear Complexion; A Lovely Face; BEAUTIFUL NECK; WHITE ARMS AND HANDS

Dr. CAMPBELL's Safe Arsenic Complexion Wafers
And FOULD's Medicated Arsenic Complexion Soap

WILL GIVE YOU ALL THESE.

If you are annoyed with Pimplies, Blackheads, Freckles, Blotches, Moth, Flea Worms, Eczema, or any blemish on the skin, get a box of Dr. CAMPBELL's Wafers and a cake of FOULD's Medicated Arsenic Soap, the only genuine guaranteed safe and effective soap. Address all mail orders to H. B. FOULD, 29 Glen Road, Toronto.

LYMAN BROS., Wholesale Agents, 91 Front Street East
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS IN CANADA

CHEAPER TO BUY

THAN TO DO WITHOUT

OXFORD GAS RANGES

Have patented burners which minimize the supply of gas needed to furnish intense heat—that's why they're so popular.

It's not extravagance, but real economy, to buy an Oxford—you actually save money on fuel through the hot season, and have all the extra comfort and convenience thrown in.

Better see them right away—you'll find just what will suit you among the many sizes, styles and prices.

Sold by leading dealers everywhere.

